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END OF INDUSTRIAL SLUMP SEEN AS MANY PLANTS OPEN DOORS TO RESUME OPERATIONS

Heap Big Navy Talk Father's Coat Shirts Fasting to Conquer Love Upsets Reason

BY JACK WARWICK

DISARMAMENT talk among the nations, some of it serious and some suspicious, has precipitated discussion of the United States navy. There are big navy and little navy advocates, just as there are Americans who are for preparedness and others who are for turning the other cheek.

But why not a big navy? Why not have the biggest in the world? Give us a "heap big" navy.

This nation is the only one in the world that could be trusted to carry a gun, with the other nations unarmed.

Uncle Sam isn't a bully. He never goes about looking for trouble. He has all the territory he wants. He never goes to war at the behest of a monarch, to acquire a kingdom here and there for the purpose of setting up a milk-sop offspring.

Give this republic a navy second to none—or second to no two, for that matter—teach its gunners how to shoot straight, when it is necessary to shoot at all, and we shall have taken a forward step toward the maintenance of universal peace.

We need a navy of such strength and efficiency that no nation of a different complexion will think of coming over here and telling us how a race problem in California or any other section of the country shall be settled.

"Speak softly and carry a big stick!"

It has always been a wonder to me that the so-called coat shirt, the shirt that opens in front and is easy to get on and off, was so long in being discovered. It always seemed that final discovery left men of former days guilty of lack of foresight or inventive genius. Either that or they were too smug in their established ways to seek advancement. A recent paragraph of mine in The Daily Blade, along this line of comment, brought a response as follows:

"About ten years ago I gave my father a few perfectly good coat shirts that had become obnoxiously familiar to me. He had them sewed up in front so that he could pull them on over his head."

There you have it. That is the probable reason the coat shirt was so long overlooked by the Mother of Invention. The old gentleman had no use for innovations. All his life he had pulled 'em on and off over his head, and he could not bring himself to the point of giving up the custom.

Who could find fault with him? He had precedent and tradition on his side. Men who had done much to build up this nation and save it in times of peril—all had pulled their shirts on over their head. Lincoln did it—and Grant and Sheridan and Sherman.

No fair-minded person can rail against this old fellow who had his perfectly good coat shirts sewed up in front—that he might follow in the way that was familiar to him.

For more than 40 days as this is written Mrs. Sadie E. Harrington of Danville, Ill., has been fasting to save her husband. She wants him to join her church and become an evangelist. He would rather be a butcher.

Mr. Harrington says he is not going to be "kidnaped into the wrong church just because my wife has laid aside the feedbag."

This man says the only religion he knows is the Golden Rule, and he does not believe it necessary to have any other.

Mrs. Harrington is in earnest to the point of refusing chicken broth. I should not want the tempting savor of that luxury under my nose if I had set out to fast for a given length of time. Yet this woman puts chicken broth aside and drinks water, quarts and quarts of it, and still weighs 210 pounds.

This strange case is attracting much attention. The doctor says it is a conversational fast, thus discrediting the earnestness of the woman who has adopted a foolish method of conquering her husband and bringing him to her narrow way of thinking. Looks like an old story of the religious zealot, who wants to impose her will upon the man

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Woman Officer Visits U. S.

Anna Woodman

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YOUNGEST woman officer in the British army and probably the youngest in the war is Miss Anna Woodman, an English girl, who is now visiting in the United States. When 14 years old she enlisted in the Green Cross society of London as a canteen worker in England and France. One year later, giving her age as eighteen, she was commissioned a lieutenant in the "Waacs," being detailed to transport service on the English channel. Later she served at the front in the ambulance corps.

Miss Woodman, who is not yet twenty, says she has "lived a thousand years in four" during the war.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

REPORTS from the different sections of the country which show that the end of the business slump is in sight. Many factories are gradually resuming operations, either opening on part time or with reduced working forces. Wages have been cut in many instances as much as 25 per cent in line with the lower price levels. In Detroit there are signs that the auto industry is beginning to revive. The automobile shows this spring are expected to aid this industry substantially. Some of the New England mills are beginnig production again.

There are some who foresee American intervention in Cuba as the result of chaotic conditions in the island republic. Major General Enoch H. Crowder has gone to Cuba to investigate the political and financial situation there. Though the election was held there some time ago, no result has been announced, disputes arising from it and the failure to interpret the laws causing the peculiar situation. When President Menocal goes out of office in May there is no one to succeed him. General Chowder wrote the election laws and will be expected to interpret them.

"Money is a present international problem of greater magnitude than any mere questions of depreciation of exchange. Peace has been lamed by the blow of gold." This is what William T. Ellis says in his Sunday school lesson.

"Mother is the autocrat of the breakfast table," says A. P. Sandles on his Rural Welfare page. Another feature of The Blade well worth reading is News From Capital, a weekly review of what is happening in congress.

Remember "Devil Anse" Hatfield, the Kentucky feudist? He is now dead, succumbing to pneumonia. Hatfield has led a dangerous life, being the leader of his family in its long feud with the McCoys.

One of the most popular features of The Blade is the Peace Page, conducted by Martha Holden for the boys and girls as well as the grownups in the big Blade family.

OPTIMISM NOW FELT BY MANY BUSINESS MEN

Cotton Mills Open and Auto Factories Show Signs of Life—Wages of Workers Cut.

END OF the industrial slump which has depressed business throughout the country for many weeks is in sight. Gradually many plants, which have been completely closed down, are resuming work, some on full time and others on part time. Wages of returning workers have been cut from 10 to 25 per cent to meet with the lower price levels.

Cotton mills in Massachusetts and automobile factories in Michigan are among those plants which are opening. The auto industry, which was hit hard by the depression, is expected to show renewed life after the big auto shows are held this month and next. Foreign dealers are taking an interest in American cars and indications are that exports of motor vehicles will increase between 15 and 35 per cent in 1921.

A beginning of industrial revival in Detroit was noted during the past week in a survey of conditions made by George W. Grant, secretary of the Employers' association.

Approximately 5,000 men have been put back to work and indications are that a gradual, though probably slow improvement will continue until the automobile industry has reached normal activity, Mr. Grant said.

Although some of the largest factories in the city are completely closed and no definite date has been set for their reopening, there are indications, Mr. Grant said, that inactivity may not be extended. The Ford and Dodge plants are among those.

Numerous other factories are maintaining skeleton forces to which small numbers of men are being added from time to time.

The Liberty Motor Co. announced that several hundred additional men would be taken on Jan. 17, and that the force would be gradually increased, while unofficial reports were that the Continental Motor plant would reopen in some departments.

The Dodge plant, it is said, is held in readiness to resume operations within a week should it be decided to open. While a notice posted at the Ford plant says it will not reopen this month, there are reports that the suspension may not be for that long a time.

Business Sound.

The condition of business in the United States is basically sound and fear for the welfare of commercial America is due principally to a "state of mind"—a natural consequence of the war.

This is the gist of the results of an economic survey conducted by the Mississippi Valley association and announced at the headquarters of the organization.

Questionnaires sent to business men, bankers, agriculturists and economic students in the 27 states in the "valley" were answered by 3,000 persons.

Many asserted no additional system of credits is needed and but few laid the blame of business conditions to the present system of taxation and the so-called restriction of credits.

That "markets are no longer honestly competitive," and that "a small degree of control by monopoly" has affected market conditions, were assertions of certain respondents; while others declared that a lot of "loose thinking" had resulted in the country becoming "rumor ridden," some emphasized that too much publicity had been given to "depressing rumors."

A general opinion expressed was "the less legislation anent business the better."

Cotton Mills Open.

Resumption of full time in nearly all departments of the cotton mills of the Amoskeag Manufacturing

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HERE IS a comfort and an encouraging note for God-fearing Americans: Warren G. Harding, president-elect, is being guided by the Bible, Lincoln and Roosevelt. From these he is drawing inspiration in working out preliminaries of his forthcoming administration.

Edwin C. Hill, of the New York Herald, recently wrote a lengthy intimate interview with Mr. Harding. The Marion home has been the center of some hard work since the president-elect returned from his vacation in Texas and the Panama canal zone. He says he never worked so hard in all his life, and the writer of this knows he has had many laborious days, running long into the nights.

"Look at this," said the president-elect, sweeping a hand over the mind-staggering accumulation of mail upon the yellow oak flat top deck. "Pretty nearly all of this bears on the cabinet. It seems, at times, as if everybody in the United States was trying to help me to select my cabinet. Don't misunderstand me about that. I think it is wonderful. I think it is a fine and healthy sign of the times that people all over America, every sort, rich and poor, conspicuous and unheard of, should manifest such keen interest in this special task of mine.

"I tell you, Hill, that is what I want. The most important assistance, in my judgment, that can come to a president is the voluntary, intelligent expression of opinion; the manifestation of a will to help. I'm glad to get it. I want it all along the line of my coming labors. Why, it is the way we get teamwork, and teamwork is the thing the United States has got to have in the next four years."

Mr. Harding, declaring his abiding faith in teamwork as absolutely necessary to success, nevertheless announces that he is going to be the president most distinctly. He says: "I have very definite notions about the dignity of the office, about what it stands for, but I am going to do my best to carry to the presidency what I possess of tact and respect for the rights of others."

The Bible, Lincoln, Roosevelt.

Mr. Hill says there are three interesting attractions for the glance in Mr. Harding's office besides Mr. Harding himself. One is an engraving of Lincoln. One is a portrait of Roosevelt. The third is a Bible, covered in black leather, much worn. Turning to these, Mr. Harding said:

"Here are my inspirations. In considering men for places in the cabinet I have done my best to hold them up to Lincoln, to Roosevelt and to the teaching of the Scriptures. In weighing the fitness of this man and of that I have often asked myself:

"'Is this the kind of a man that Mr. Lincoln, the great democrat, would have approved? Is he the kind of man who would have met the approval of Colonel Roosevelt, the great American, and is he the kind of a man who believes very devoutly in the Bible as the Word of God?'

"There have been some other tests to meet the exigencies of the new times, but don't you think that a cabinet composed of the quality of American citizens who would have been acceptable to Abraham Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt and who reasonably meet the manhood test of the Bible is a pretty good conception? That's the kind of cabinet I hope to have.

America Needs More Religion.

"I don't like to talk about religion just for the sake of conversation, Hill, but I do believe that we need more of it in our American life, more of it in government, the real spirit of it. I think there should be more of the 'do unto others as you would be done by' spirit of service.

"It might interest you to know that while I have always been a great reader of the Bible I have never read it so closely as in the last weeks, when my mind has been bent upon the work I must shortly take up. I have obtained a good deal of inspiration from the Psalms of David, and from many passages of the four Gospels, and there's still wisdom in the sayings of old Solomon, don't forget that.

"The next few years are going to be a test of democracy, I am inclined to think. We must literally get back to the constitution. Respect for that incomparable set of governmental principles must be enhanced. Ways must be found to popularize the document itself, if I use the right word. People should read it more, boys and girls especially. It should be a high school requirement for every boy and girl to have an accurate, understanding notion of the constitution of the United States. Am I a little old-fashioned? Possibly so.

"I believe in getting back to the old-fashioned principles that made America so great, but there is nothing oldfashioned about my regard for new methods. We are not what we were even a decade ago. There are new standards of thought as well as of living that governments must take into consideration. There are problems of social justice and welfare, for example, that were scarcely thought of even a few years ago."

GEN. CROWDER SENT TO CUBA BY PRESIDENT

Intervention Expected Unless Chaotic Political and Financial Situation Isn't Relieved by Island Officials.

Chaotic conditions in Cuba, caused by the failure to determine the result of the presidential election held in the island republic months ago has resulted in Major General Enoch H. Crowder being clothed with wide powers by President Wilson and sent there to investigate the political and financial situation. The arrival of the general in Havana spurred the Cuban government to action in discussing remedial legislation.

General Crowder has instructions from President Wilson to present to President Menocal this government's "views" on the present situation in Cuba and to point out that in many respects it is little different from that prevailing in 1906 when President Roosevelt ordered 6,000 soldiers there to undertake the "second American intervention."

Menocal's term of office expires in May, 1921, and General Crowder will inform the Cuban president that if no decision has been reached as to who shall succeed to the office, then an ad interim government must be established and the United States would have no choice but to intervene. Under the Cuban constitution and the American treaty, the United States and the United States alone has power to adminster an ad interim government.

Row Over Presidency.

General Crowder will tell President Menocal that, although elections were held in Cuba at the same time they were held in the United States, there has been no definite announcement of the result and victory has been claimed by the Zayas and Gomez factions. Notwithstanding the need for an understanding, in view of the unsettled financial conditions, election board and the courts have shown no inclination to take action in numerous contested cases.

Article 3 of the so-called Platt amendment, incorporated into the Cuban constitution, provides that the United States shall intervene when necessary "for the preservation of Cuban independence, the maintenance of a government adequate for the maintenance of life, protection and individual liberty and for discharging the obligations with respect to Cuba imposed by the treaty of Paris on the United States."

Unsatisfactory financial conditions in Cuba have been greatly aggravated, officials state, by the uncertainty of the political situation, and the state department is convinced that continuance of the present state of affairs would prove detrimental to the prosperity of Cuba and harmful to her relations with the United States.

American financiers who had tentatively agreed to lend from 50 to 100 millions to Cuban bankers, became alarmed at the situation, as disclosed by the report of Albert Rathbone, and declined to make loans until more stable conditions were established. The holding up of this loan is regarded as mainly responsible for the extension of the moratorium.

U. S. Has Been Patient.

The American state department has been slow to take any drastic step in the situation in Cuba, believing she would be allowed to work out her own salvation. Adhering to this policy, the department refused urgent requests made by the Liberal party some months ago, to order American agents to Cuba to supervise elections. Acting Secretary of State Davis took the view that this was not proper function of the American government so long as Cuba has not proved itself unequal to the task of holding fair elections, and pointed out that a force of fully 2,500 men would be necessary to properly supervise the elections.

Officials have never believed, however, that the use of armed forces would be necessary, even in the case of intervention. Secretary Davis, who has spent considerable time in Cuba, is convinced that American prestige is such that American civilians might supervise elections without fear of disorder.

In 1906 when conditions somewhat similar to the present state of affairs existed in Cuba, Gomez and Zayas were leading the Liberals. President Palma resigned and congress declined to name a successor. Armed revolution broke out. In the opinion of William H. Taft this warranted intervention by the United States under its obligation to maintain a government in Cuba and he consequently telegraphed President Roosevelt for 6,000 soldiers.

The men were promptly sent, though they were never called upon to fight. The revolutionists surrendered after some fighting, carried on entirely by the Rorales, or native soldiers.

"The mo[illegible] financial crisis in Cuba continues, the solution of which appears more difficult on account of the unsettled presidential election," the White House statement says. "A continuation of the present situation would prove most detrimental to the prosperity of Cuba and harmful to the relations between the United States and Cuba.

"As this cannot be but a matter of the closest concern to this government, because of the special relations existing between the two countries, the president has instructed Gen. Crowder to confer with President Menocal as to the best means of remedying the situation."

The moratorium has been extended by the Cuban government for another month.

The Flirt

'Possum in Organ Pipe Makes Mess of Opening Hymn

Weird moans and strange discords shocked the congregation of the Clayton, N. C., Baptist church when the organist touched his keys for the opening hymn. A hurry call brought a corps of first aid piano tuners to the scene. The organ continued to give its own version of sacred music and an expert from the factory was summoned to doctor it. He extracted a nine-pound 'possum' from one of the big pipes.

NOT AFTER GOMPERS' JOB SAYS SECRETARY WILSON

Reports that Secretary of Labor Wilson would be a candidate for president of the American Federation of Labor to succeed Samuel Gompers, were emphatically denied at the offices of the secretary. Secretary Wilson has no ambition to hold office in the federation, it was stated by officials of the department of labor, who are close to him.

ALLIED CHIEFS WILL DISCUSS RUSS MENACE

Conference Between Marshal Foch and Churchill, British War Secretary, Called Over Bolshevism.

A conference between Winston Churchill, British secretary of war, and Marshal Foch, in Paris, to be held soon, will relate to the menace of Bolshevism, not only in Russia, but in the allied nations themselves, it has been learned from an official source in Whitehall.

British officials consider the Red situation acute. They fear attacks by Russia against her neighbors in the spring. Also they are apprehensive over the possibility of Bolshevik agitations outside of Russia.

It is reported to be the present view of the British government that the dangers of Bolshevism are greater than those arising from Germany's inability to disarm all her citizens. A marked difference of opinion has developed on this question between Marshal Foch and the British. The British question Marshal Foch's views as to the extent and speed of German disarmament. British officials are disposed to the opinion that Marshal Foch overestimates the danger from Germany and underestimates the dangers of Bolshevism.

Secretary of War Churchill is expected to present facts that will convince Marshal Foch that his plans regarding Germany are unsafe.

It is known that British military circles recently questioned the accuracy of certain of Marshal Foch's reports claiming that they were colored in some instances so as to win support to France's anti-German contentions. Furthermore, Marshal Foch was charged with putting data into his report to obtain military support of action which France wishes to take in the future. It is no secret that British officialdom was "surprised" over the failure of France to acquaint Great Britain with the text of the disarmament note which Marshal Foch sent to Germany through General Nollet at Berlin.

In support of the information that Secretary of War Churchill will attempt to change Marshal Foch's views as to the relative dangers of Bolshevism and German militarism, it was recalled that Churchill had formerly proposed a reapproachment with Germany with a view of using Germany as a bulwark against the advance of Bolshevism westward.

VOTE $50,000 FOR HARDING INAUGURATION

Senators Give Notice They Will Press Measures to Protect Visitors to Ceremony From Gougers.

A resolution appropriating $50,000 for expenses in connection with the inauguration of President-elect Harding was adopted by the senate after a clash over economy.

Senator New, Republican, Indiana, who had conferred with Edward B. McLean, chairman of the civic inaugural committee, told the senate there was no plan to use a government building for the inaugural ball.

Measures proposing protection for the inaugural crowds from gouging hotel keepers, restaurant proprietors and landlords as well as from the light-fingered gentry, were introduced in the senate and their authors gave notice that they would be pressed for passage.

An attempt to cut the appropriation to $10,000 was unsuccessful. A resolution introduced by Senator Macumber, North Dakota, would prohibit hotels from charging guests more than the rate charged during last month and the present month. He told the senate that congress would provide police protection for the crowd from pickpockets and asked if any protection was to be given from "the bigger robbers."

"A pickpocket," he said, "may rob a visitor of $5 and if he is caught he will go to jail but a hotel proprietor may rob a visitor of $100 a day and insist upon doing it seven times over. Is there to be no protection against him?"

Senator Johns, Republican, Washington, offered a bill which would go even further in protecting inaugural visitors. It would authorize the commissioners of the District of Columbia to regulate charges for meals and lodgings from February 28 to March 10 and persons violating the regulations would be liable to fines of from $100 to $1,000 and prison sentences of six months.

Plans of the local inaugural committee got into the senate discussion during debate on the expense measure. Senator Lenroot, Republican, Wisconsin, said it was his opinion that the inauguration should end at the capitol when the President-elect took office.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

IRISH peace negotiations took an important turn last week when the Irish office announced it would not demand the surrender of alleged Irish murderers before the peace decisions are concluded, but instead will turn over their names and records to the South Ireland parliament, leaving the new Irish government to deal with them.

Daniel O'Callaghan, lord mayor of Cork, and Peter J. McSwiney of New York, brother of the late Terence MacSwiney, arrived in Newport News recently as stowaways. O'Callaghan was detained by immigration officials but was released on parole by Secretary of Labor Wilson pending decision as to his admission into the country.

It is reported by a London newspaper that Eamonn de Valera has been invited to London to confer with Premier Lloyd George on Irish peace. Sinn Fein leaders ridiculed the report.

For the third time within a year New York state assembly was asked to expel the enire Socialist representation, which this year includes three members.

The town of Fernoy, in the Irish martial law zone, has been fined 100 pounds sterling by the British military authorities because martial law posters were torn down.

John Burke, treasurer of the United States since 1913, retired Jan. 7, his resignation having been accepted by President Wilson. Mr. Burke has entered a New York banking firm.

President Menocal of Cuba has issued orders to prevent the landing of the Western Union Barbados cable at Cojimar, a small village on the coast near Havana.

Two hundred and fourteen persons lost their lives when the Spanish steamer Santa Isabel was wrecked near Villagracia, Spain.

Fifty Belgian and French civil prisoners have arrived in Constantinople from Odessa. The same number of Russian Bolsheviki, who were exchanged for these men, were landed at Odessa.

Six persons perished and five were seriously burned in a fire which destroyed the Royal hotel at England, Ark.

CHARGES of corruption on the part of department of justice agents investigating conditions at ports abroad where aliens secure passage to the United States, were made by Representative Siegel of New York before the senate investigating committee.

The Earl of Reading has accepted the post of Viceroy of India. He was special ambassador from Great Britain to the United States in 1918.

Independent forces successfully opposed the Non-Partisan League members and elected the speaker of the house of North Dakota legislature.

Minister of Finance Pascual of Spain has announced that the customs duty on motor cars will be considerably reduced when the new tariff is presented on March 20.

The new Italian ambassador to the United States, Baron Ricci, will reach Washington some time next month.

Citizens of Clarksburg and Parkersburg, W. V., are urging that the seat of the state government be moved to one of those cities.

Senator Penrose, chairman of the senate finance committee, has announced that he would support the house emergency tariff bill, although he hoped for certain modifications of the rates.

During the calendar year of 1920, ships numbering 2,814, carrying over 11,000,000 tons of cargo, passed through the Panama canal.

Danger of a Bolshevik uprising in the republic of Georgia has been averted, for a time at least, it is said by allied officers in Batum. One thousand Communists have been expelled from the province of Koutais.

That the attic of the state capitol at Charlestown, W. Va., which was destroyed by fire recently, was frequently used by "crap shooters" was the statement of James J. Geis, chief janitor of the building, who expressed the opinion that the fire was not caused by defective electric wiring.

A bank robber who sawed his way out of New York's West Side prison, was captured in Providence, R. I., while embracing his wife.

WARREN G. HARDING went to Columbus last week, where he received the Masonic degrees from the fourth to the thirty-second, under the auspices of the Scioto Valley consistory. Four of the degrees were conferred and the remainder communicated.

An unanimous favorable report was ordered by the senate military committee on the resolution of Senator New, Republican, Indiana, directing the secretary of war to stop army enlistments until the total number of enlisted men is reduced to 175,000.

Germany has informed the allied governments that the German experts would be ready to resume the reparations conference at Brussels with allies on Jan. 25.

Two Maine mills, employing together 6,000 hands, have increased their working schedule to four days a week. A wage cut of 22½ per cent is in effect.

Seven thousand Cleveland members of the American Legion will help city authorities stop crime. A police auxiliary force of legion volunteers will be deputized and armed and will give their spare time to patrol work.

Dandelions and pansies were reported in bloom at Boston as markers of a late and mild winter, simultaneously with word that icebergs have appeared on the transatlantic steamer lanes as a harbinger of an early spring.

Harry L. Davis, thrice elected mayor of Cleveland, was inaugurated governor of Ohio on Jan. 10, succeeding James M. Cox. Len Small took the oath of office as governor of Illinois on the same day, succeeding Frank O. Lowden.

First official act of Governor Davis of Ohio was to receive and accept the resignation of Warren G. Harding as United States senator from Ohio, appointing Senator-elect Frank B. Willis in his place.

President John L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers; W. G. Lee of Chicago, and James O'Donnell of Pennsylvania, have been added to the list of those supposed to be under consideration for appointment by President Harding to the position of secretary of labor.

Heap Big Navy Talk

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who has steeled his heart against it.

Instead of letting the wife wrap him around her little finger the husband has hooked his anchor in the Golden Rule, which is generally recognized as a strong religious bulwark. He says it is good enough for him.

Fanatics usually have more zeal than brains. They overlook the fact that tolerance of the beliefs of others is a pretty good sort of religion.

Harrington, who is going about his business as usual, meanwhile treating his wife with kindly consideration, says she'll live, "but if she doesn't she's foolish."

A philosophical husband.

This story appeared in a daily newspaper a few days ago:

"Twenty-two years ago Miss Grace Stannard was a belle of Kenosha, where her father, John Stannard, was a wealthy pioneer. Ben Ames lived there also and was generally understood to be her sweetheart.

"But then Otto Dreys, well-to-do merchant of Flint, Mich., appeared and, after a whirlwind courtship, won Miss Stannard. The bride and groom moved to Flint and young Ames wandered away, vowing that some day his sweetheart would return to him.

"Time: Present. Scene: Kenosha. A society wedding is in progress. Miss Ena Waldo, a modern society belle, is becoming the bride of Burdette Holt. And the bridesmaid is Mrs. Dreys, now a widow. And one of the groom's attendants is Ben Ames.

"It was the first time in 22 years that the former sweethearts had seen each other. Mrs. Dreys took one look at Ames and fainted. They carried her to a friend's home and to the Northern hospital for the insane at Oshkosh. The sight of her first love had driven her mad."

Fiction does not always keep pace with fact. Left to his imagination, any fiction writer would have handled the above case differently. He would have married the two old sweethearts and started them on their way to happiness ever after. He would have contributed that much toward the happiness of his readers. As Fact presents it the reader is left with a lump in his throat.

It is reported that northern Canada as well as Alaska is going into the reindeer business. It is believed that these two regions together can support some 40,000,000 reindeer.

THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week.

Perond's was really underground; at least you descended a broad pair of steps to attain its entrance, and the glass in windows and doors fronting the street were heavily draped, preventing any view of the interior from without. What was overheard could not be determined in the darkness, my eyes merely discerning the outlines of a tall building, without a gleam of light showing anywhere from top to bottom. The front of the restaurant, however, was brilliantly lit, and a colored man in uniform promptly held open the door as we began descending the stairs.

Within the vestibule a maid relieved us of outside wraps, and thus unincumbered we advanced through open doors directly into the main room. This was a surprisingly large apartment, filled with tables of various sizes and shapes, the majority occupied by men and women, either eating or drinking. There was noise and laughter, and a cloud of tobacco smoke scented the air. Near the center was a cleared space for dancing, but at that moment unoccupied, while against the farther wall, on a rather high stage, two cabaret singers were noisily entertaining the crowd. To the right was a line of curtained booths, some with curtains lowered for privacy, but the majority thrown wide open, revealing the presence of parties within, while to the left a great bar stretched entirely across one side of the room, resplendent with mirrors, and manned by half a dozen attendants in white jackets. Altogether it was a stirring and attractive scene, bearing to my mind no resemblance of any preconceived notion of the underworld. I could have easily imagined that we had entered rather the restaurant of an ultra-fashionable hotel the other side of Broadway.

Nor did our entrance create the slightest interest, beyond awakening the attention of the head waiter, who met us smilingly.

"A table for two, M'sieur?"

"A booth, please; have you one near the center?" and I slipped a bill into his hand, which closed it instantly out of sight.

"Ah, certainly; the very thing, M'sieur. I will show you. Francois, the central booth for the gentleman. Ah, see, M'sieur—bien, tres bien!"

I was indeed a cozy spot, with the heavy curtains held aside. A divan of soft plush across the end, a table covered with snowy linen, and already glistening with silver and glass, in the center, and three exceedingly comfortable chairs. The master of ceremonies snapped on the electric light, and stood bowing and smiling before us on the green rug carpeting the floor. It was indeed quite perfect—and this was actually a thieves' den, a mecca for slumming parties, a rendezvous of the underworld. The thought seemed preposterous.

"It is very fine, M'sieur," I said. "Quite to my satisfaction. You might lower one of those curtains, if you will. Yes, that is much better. Is Francois our waiter?"

"Oui, M'sieur; you would be served? The table de hoit, Francois. These dishes are ready—but, M'sieur, we serve quickly whatever you wish."

He spread his hands expressively, glanced swiftly about to assure himself all was well, and backed out, still politely bowing, leaving the attentive Francois beside me, pad in hand. At my suggestion the lady gave the order, using discretion, I thought, while I supplemented with a bottle of wine, in spite of the energetic negative conveyed to me across the table. As the waiter departed I surveyed my companion, realizing as never before how extremely attractive she was. She must have read something of this in my eyes, for her own smiled wistfully.

"What is it you were thinking about?"

"Perhaps I had better not tell."

"Another secret? Well, then, answer this—what do you think of Perond's?"

"Actually I am unable to realize where I am," I answered honestly. "The contrast from those dark streets, suggestive of crime, to this brilliancy is altogether too sudden. It has left me dazed; my mind refuses to function."

"It affected me that way the first visit. I could not convince myself of the true nature of the place; it seemed—well, altogether too respectable. I always associated the underworld with roughness and poverty, police surveillance, and all that. But look out there; it is like a big hotel dining room after the play. Those women—some of them at least—are really elegantly dressed, and in excellent taste, and there is no more noise, no more coarseness, than I have witnessed at the Waldorf. The men are not bad-looking, either, do you think?"

"Well, there are all grades here, now that I look about; yet, as you say, the average is not bad. Probably they will grow louder later in the evening, when they take the lid off."

"I don't believe they ever do—that is entirely. Mr. McLaughlin, the detective who came with us, said this was really the most dangerous place in town from the police viewpoint. Its very surface quiet made it a special menace. Nothing was ever permitted to occur here which would give the department any excuse for a raid. If there was a fight, or even a murder, it was hushed up instantly, and the victim hidden away, before even the patrolman on the block could hear about it. He even mentioned several cases; and said the waiters were especially selected to take care of any rough house."

"Perhaps that is what makes it popular with the class they cater to."

"Safe, you mean. Yes; he said they could spot any criminal of reputation in the country at Perond's, if they only waited long enough; that half the big jobs in New York were plotted at these tables."

"I begin to comprehend," I said jocularly, "why I was received as a distinguished guest. The headwaiter must have recognized me as an old pal—my face is my fortune."

"He may have mistaken you for Daly," she admitted soberly, "but more likely it was your tip which made him so attentive. You are some spender, Mr. Severn."

"That depends on who I am with; this is an unusual occasion."

She did not smile, or look at me, but leaned slightly forward, drawing back a fold of the curtain with one hand, so as to gain a wider glimpse of the large room without. A moment she remained motionless; then turned her face sideways toward me.

"Waldron is already here," she whispered warningly. "He is alone at that second table, against the pillar. Step around this side and you can see; the man with gray, bushy hair."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Again the Mystery.

I could not easily have mistaken the fellow; his appearance was too emphatically that of the Russian Jew of a certain type to enable him to conceal his birthright. His back was toward us, yet as he occasionally cast his eyes about over the faces of those around him, I had a glimpse of a beaked nose and a sallow, dull complexion, which seemed to blend naturally into a scraggling beard of no perceptible color. His hair though was iron-gray, apparently uncut for weeks, and thrust back from an unusually high forehead, so as to give the man a ruffled, unkempt appearance far from pleasing. He wis big all over, strangely burly for a Jew, with broad shoulders and large hands, thickly covered with hair.

I moved back around the table as Francois appeared, and resumed my seat, keeping silent until the waiter again vanished, and left us alone.

"And now that you have located the fellow," I asked curiously, "what do you propose doing—go out and talk with him?"

She shook her head.

"Certainly not. I might send you, but have no inclination to take that risk myself. I am simply going to remain here, and see what happens."

"But what do you expect to happen? That he will choke to death; I judge that is a real danger."

"I have reason to believe he expects to meet some one here," she explained. "I do not know who; that is one thing I desire to find out. From what you have told me tonight I rather think now it may be Harris."

"To divvie up?"

"To talk it over, at least; they'd hardly bring the stuff in here. Probably by this time that is safely planted."

Francois came back, and we devoted ourselves to the meal, although I could observe her glancing constantly through the opening in the curtains to make sure of her man. He must have remained alone, and busily engaged, for she contented herself with small talk, and the waiter hovered about, anticipating our every wish. At my urging she drank a single glass of wine, but no more. It was an excellent article, so I felt impelled to finish the bottle. Finally Francois disappeared with the remnants, while we waited the serving of dessert. From my seat I could see nothing of the Russian.

"No one arrived yet?" I inquired. "The Jew still there?"

"He remains alone eating. Ah! my guess was right—isn't that Harris, who has just come in?"

It was "Gentleman George" beyond the shadow of a doubt, and I reached across the table to see better and resting my hand on hers. She did not glance about, or remove her fingers as we sat there watching through the folds of the curtain. If she was conscious of my advance she gave no sign. Harris came down the narrow aisle between the grouped tables, heedless of who occupied them. He had evidently located Waldron the moment of entering the room, and with no other thought in his mind headed straight toward where the latter sat. The Jew glanced up, saw him approaching, and drew partially back from the table, the knife he had been using still gripped in his hand.

His posture was that of defense, of one who anticipates possible attack. Nor did Harris' expression and manner render this improbable. The latter pushed his way forward with angry strides, until he reached the man he sought, leaning over the table to front him, his face black with passion, his first words plainly audible to us above the din of a jazz band.

"Say, where the hell have you been? What is this, a double-cross, Waldron?"

"What you mean?" ejaculated the other. "By Gott! it is rather you I should ask why you not tell me the truth?"

"Tell you! What the devil have I got to tell you? Don't get funny with me. You sent me a note this morning, didn't you?"

"Sure I did."

"Well, then, why didn't you meet me? Damn it, I've been hunting you all day long. What's the idea? Come, blurt it out, before I wring your damn Jew neck."

Waldron spread his hands, and lifted his shoulders in an expression more eloquent than words.

"What a man! You cuss me, but not wait to hear why this was all so. You sit down, and I tell you. Then maybe you tell me something also."

Harris stared at him, then sank into the vacant chair opposite, still scowling angrily across the table. A waiter paused at his elbow expectantly, and, in response to something said, the thief jerked out a surly answer.

"No, I don't want anything to eat. Bring me some whisky—a half pint—with a little water. Yes, that's all; now get out of here."

At this moment Francois returned with our final course, obliging us to appear indifferent to the quarrel raging beyond the curtains. Both men must have lowered their voices, for our ears caught nothing of what was said. It seemed to me the waiter was unusually slow in rearranging the table.

"There that will do, Francois," I broke out, at last, impatiently. "We will want nothing else at present. When I need you again I will ring. That is the bell, I presume."

"Oui, M'sieur."

"All right; then leave us alone for a while."

Neither one of us touched a thing, the coffee growing cold in the cups, as we endeavored to distinguish what was going on at that second table out in the main diningroom. I came around beside her, to where I could peer out also beneath the curtain fold, and thus gain glimpses of the two men. They were talking earnestly, but had lowered their voices, until they were nearly inaudible amid the din of the place. Just beyond a dozen couples were dancing; the waiter had brought Harris' whisky, and he paused long enough in his conversation to gulp down two glasses of the stuff, pushing the bottle over toward Waldron, who merely shook his head, and continued to talk excitedly. The anger and threat had gone out of both voices; they seemed to be explaining and arguing together, but only occasionally could we weave together words into an understandable sentence; these came to us detached, unrelated, as the surrounding noise ceased suddenly, or the music came to a pause.

"You didn't get it? Then who the hell did? You don't even know that? By God! you are a bright one! Me, I should say no; why I never knew the old man had even slipped him the dough. That damn girl rode down with him. Of course I do; I saw them go out together; that's why I thought I was playing safe to keep away. Where was you? Oh, you was, hey! Somebody has played us for suckers. If you had kept your damn mouth shut we'd a-had it easy."

Waldron broke in, stung by this last taunt into elevating his voice.

"What you mean, I keep my mouth shut? So help me, Moses, I tell nobody."

"The hell you didn't. You blabbed the whole thing to Daly. He told me so himself. That's what I was doing last night, bluffing him out."

"I tell Daly? Where you git that stuff. I ain't seen Daly for three year. Was he in this deal? Why you not tell me of Daly before?"

"Tell you! Good God, you got him in. I never knew it until he told me."

A waiter brushed past him, bearing a tray, striking against one shoulder as he passed. Harris glanced up with a snarling oath, and, before I realized the danger, his eyes must have caught a glimpse of me beneath the draped curtain. Instantly the fellow was on his feet, all else forgotten in a swift wave of passion.

"By God, Waldron! There is the guy now!" he burst forth. "He's hiding in that booth; I saw him. Come on, and we'll have the stiff cough up yet!"

I drew back swiftly, pushing the girl behind me. There was no place in which to hide, no chance for escape. Perhaps I could explain, but, if not, then I must fight. I had no time but for this one thought, before the two came plunging through the heavy curtains dropping behind them and shutting out all view beyond. Harris, inflamed by drink, glared about as though doubting the evidence of his own eyes, but his expression was that of savage hatred.

"Hell, if they ain't both of 'em here! Say, this is rich. So you two are in cahoots, hey? Thought you'd play me for a damn fool, did you, Daly? Well, I'll show you what you're up against—you and yer girl. Come now, where's that boodle?"

"I know nothing about it, Harris."

"You're a liar. This dame went away with Alva in his car. Don't tell that stuff to me. I saw her go out with him. You cough up, both of you, and be damn quick about it, or you'll never get out of here without a hole through you. You think you can double-cross me; I'll show you a trick of my own!"

He was reaching for his gun. It must have caught in his pocket, though I wasted no time. It was his life or mine, and I gripped the empty wine bottle on the table and smashed a vicious blow at his head. He went down like a log, his body half projecting through the curtains, while I wheeled about barely in time to meet the mad bull rush of Waldron. The Russian could not have been armed, for he came at me with bare hands, his grip like that of a bear. For an instant he had me throttled, scarcely able to breathe, my hands pinned helplessly in the grasp of his arms. But brute strength was all he possessed, brute strength and ferocity. The bottle was crushed out of my fingers, yet I wriggled partially free, and got one hand twisted into his whiskers, jerking his head back, and side-wise, until the strained neck threatened to crack, and he had to release his grip to protect himself. It was all over in a minute, but hot while it lasted; I know we struck against the girl, throwing her to her knees; I know the fellow stumbled over Harris' legs, giving me a chance to drive home one fist square into his face. I heard him rip out a Hebrew oath, and saw blood staining his lips. I tried to break away from him, but it was no use; yet the effort opened his guard for a swift uppercut, and I let him have it straight to the chin. He crashed back across the table, and hung there dangling, arms outspread and head in a broken dish. Before I could strike again, or even recover my breath, the curtains were thrust violently aside, and the headwaiter, backed by a half dozen subordinates, came tumbling in over Harris' inert body. Even as they stared about, I helped the girl to her feet, and faced them.

"What happen here, M'sieur? What happen?" shrieked the excited Frenchman. "You keel ze men? What?"

"No; they're just knocked out. A little private affair, that's all," I said, too exhausted to speak clearly. "See here, M'sieur," and I thrust the first bill I could reach into his hand. "Hush this up, will you, and let the lady and me get out of here." He dashed about frantically, wringing his hands and gesticulating.

"Oui, oui! Eet shall be so. There ees to be no trouble, no police. Ze men attack you, M'sieur Daly—I see eet all; you protect ze Madame. There will be no noise, no peestal—bien! Francois, Jules, you will help ze lady an' ze gentleman to go—quick."

The two waiter-guardians held back the curtains for us to pass through. The main dining room was not as disturbed as I anticipated it might be. The noise of music and dancing there had muffled the sound of struggle, and while it was understood that something unusual had occurred, few realized its nature. The band had ceased playing, and a number were upon their feet, staring toward the booth and asking questions, but others still remained seated at the tables rather enjoying the excitement. As we came forth and made our way down the aisle under escort, we were gazed at curiously, but no demonstration followed.

A group of waiters stood before the outer door, evidently collected there to prevent any alarm from reaching the outside. To the signal of Francois these stepped aside permitting us to pass through into the vestibule. Jules accompanied us, speaking bruskly to the maid, who was peering at the scene within.

"Ze wraps, please. Ah, you hav ze checks, M'sieur. Hurry Hortense."

I slipped a coin into the palm of each, assisted my companion into her coat, and then hastily struggled into my own. She was pale, but her eyes met my own bravely, and her hand touched my arm as we went up the steps. Above all remained quiet and dark.

"What next?" I asked.

"I believe there are taxis around the corner; they have a stand there."

"Good; I would prefer riding to walking myself. Where do you wish to be taken?"

"Back to the hotel, please."

In the semi-darkness of the cab I felt her hand touch mine gently, as though half afraid.

"You—you are unhurt, Mr. Severn?"

"So far as I know. Still winded a little, for I haven't had such a shake-up for years; that was really some go while it lasted."

"Oh, I was so frightened—so sorry to have brought you there. It was all my fault. The Russian had a knife."

"Yes, I know; I caught a glimmer of it, but he went down and out for the count before it could be used. There is nothing to worry over now."

"They did not get the money?"

"No, that is clear enough. Somebody got the bulge on them, and they are very properly sore. What do you think?"

"I don't think; my whole theory has gone."

"Harris swears you left with Alva."

"Harris knows nothing about it; you must believe me."

"I intend to—certainly as against Harris."

She may not have been altogether pleased with my answer, for she said no more until we drew up at the hotel entrance. She waited while I settled with the chauffeur, and we crossed the wide pavement together.

"It may be best for you not to come in; one never knows."

"You are actually stopping here, then?"

"Temporarily, yes; but it will be useless for you to search the register."

"I am aware of that; I have no guide. This is not a final parting, I hope?"

"Perhaps so, perhaps not. You do not wholly trust me. Some day I mean you shall. Good night."

I felt her hand in mine, just for a moment; then the doors opened and closed, leaving me alone.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Proof of Murder.

I watched her through the glass doors until she vanished among the crowd in the lobby. My first inclination was to pursue, and explain; to tell her frankly why it was that I had experienced doubt—the story of the finding of that blood-stained dagger hat pin—and then insist on the faithfulness of the trust which had come to me since. I could not permit her to go away like this; to get beyond my sight and knowledge—yet I hesitated too long, until she had merged into the swirling crowd and was lost.

It was indeed a strange feeling of loneliness which swept over me in that moment. Never before had I felt such depth of interest in a woman, or experienced such regret at parting. With no apparent effort, seeming utterly indifferent, she had nevertheless become intwined with my life, her presence a necessity for my happiness. The soft pressure of her body, the touch of her hand, was intoxication; the glance of her eye s sent the warm blood pulsing through my veins. She had become to me an inspiration, a memory to dream over, a hope no longer to be resisted.

To Be Continued

FORBIDS SALE OF BOTH ALCOHOL AND LIQUOR

Wholesale liquor dealers are forbidden to deal in both industrial alcohol and intoxicating liquors under a new prohibition regulation of the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

Under the bureau's regulation wholesale liquor dealers now holding permits to deal in industrial alcohol exclusively, and other wholesale dealers who hereafter desire to deal in such alcohol, may receive 90-day permits to purchase tax-paid industrial alcohol in stamped containers, but no such permits will be issued to persons licensed to deal in intoxicating liquor in wholesale quantities.

Industrial alcohol is defined by the bureau's regulations as the various forms of ethyl alcohol "having a proof of 160 degrees or more and does not include the substances commonly known as whisky, brandy, rum or gin."

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JAN. 13, 1921.

Every day that dawns is another opportunity.

There is no genuine happiness that is not the direct result of work.

Disarmament of bandits would be a good thing. We already have disarmament of honest men.

Lima Beane declares the majority is sane because it says so and the minority could be locked up for safe keeping if it disputed the claim.

Coal Oil Johnny is dead. The big thing he did in life was to prove the truth of the maxim that a fool and his money are soon parted.

About the only arguments that are ever settled definitely are those the United States supreme court decides.

"Germany is said to be consuming more champagne than ever before." If she keeps up the pace long she will be crazier than ever before, which will be some state of mind.

If a man can operate a cash register with sore fingers and never feel the pain he is the proprietor of the place.

Skirts are getting longer in the fashion books and shorter in the streets. To try to account for this amazing truth would be foolish.

Dryer the country, easier it is for the people to save something for a rainy day.

A lick and a promise is about all a postage stamp can expect from anybody.

It's easy to get old quick trying to get rich quick.

D'Annunzio says Italy is not worth dying for. He is not so rattle-brained as might have been expected.

The Creator never intended that man should pat himself on the back.

Democrats who think the people will be ready to put their party back in power at the end of four years are fooling themselves. It will take more than four years to forget the eight-year reign of reckless extravagance.

Some men are more afraid of justice than they would be of a ghost in a graveyard at midnight.

Our policy would be not to let the immigrants in faster than the profiteers could skin 'em.

Trouble is, there are more countries that need saving than Uncle Sam can save and still look after his own affairs.

People are forgetting the brotherhood of man preachments of a few years ago and are beginning to consider dead bandits more economical than live jail birds.

This would be a more delightful world to live in if people would only wear their holiday smiles throughout the year.

If father is the head of the family, the small son knows he is the heels.

Contrary to the maxim, the proof of the pudding is the assurance that mother made it.

Seems as though the coal juggling was done independently of what is known as the crime wave.

No one has ever been found with as vivid an imagination as the fellow who said that two can live as cheaply as one.

Declaring that kissing is unsanitary is one way to persuade young people that they don't want to be healthy.

It is natural for the man who thinks he must have something to guzzle, something with a kick in it, to pick his home brew before it is ripe.

"Experience is one dear teacher," remarked the Man on the Car, "that is not permitted to become an old maid."

The Length of Depression

How long may we expect the industrial depression to last? The American Review of Reviews has sounded a number of economists, editors, masters of industry and other citizens upon the question. We reprint parts of their statements:

Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale: "We may expect hard times and business depression only through the winter and in less degree in the spring. In its latter half, at least, 1921 should be a year of prosperity."

Prof. Warren M. Persons of Harvard: "An industrial crisis occurred last April. The subsequent business unsettlement and recession in commodity prices have now continued for nine months. In pre-war times the corresponding phase of the business cycle lasted 10 to 16 months before it was replaced by business revival. Judging by pre-war experience that business revival will begin between February and July, or to pick a single month, in April, 1921."

Elbert H. Gary of the United States Steel corporation: "The year 1921 will not be a period of acute business depression."

A Barton Hepburn, banker: "Our sound financial condition is a greatly alleviating feature of our present situation. If coupled with economy and conservatism on the part of our people, we may look forward confidently to the future and to prosperity at no distant date."

William C. Edgar, editor of the Northwestern Miller: "I do not believe that 1921 will be a year of acute industrial depression and great suffering. There is no real occasion for either. There is an enormous amount of work which needs to be done, and as soon as costs are right, it will be proceeded with."

Samuel P. Colt, rubber manufacturer: "I am strongly inclined to believe that current readjustments will, in the next six months, merge into substantially normal times. I believe that prices will hold somewhat above pre-war levels."

In such a season as this, we must naturally expect to hear a great deal of disheartening talk just as, last winter, we heard prophecies of a golden age for business unlimited as to time. Most men take their color from their surroundings. The value of the poll taken by the Review of Reviews lies in the fact that the persons interviewed always keep their feet upon the ground, are swayed no more by forebodings than by excitement, make it a life work to study industrial conditions from every vantage point.

Enthusiastic Surgery

In one direction at least, the short session of congress will make a name for itself. It will trim away $1,200,000,000 of the appropriations asked for by the several departments of the government.

The country, we believe, could have no better proof of the truthfulness of the rumor that economy had become a fashionable policy at Washington—fashionable where it is most useful.

A number of years ago congress voted expenditures to the amount of a billion dollars. A record was established. Before criticsm developed headway, someone remarked: "Well, why not? This is a billion dollar country." National pride rose up at once to throttle the captious. It was a wonderful phrase, "billion dollar country." And remembering it, the many congresses since have felt little hesitancy in approving the estimates of executive departments, in creating new governmental enterprises, in making new offices and spending money with the free and easy hand of the gold-digger who has struck it rich.

All spendthrift habits come to an end when the purse is empty. The governmental revenues, large as they are today, will not be sufficient to meet obligations just around the corner. So necessity breeds the unfamiliar virtue of economy in congress. And as it often happens the virtue of necessity in its turn breeds enthusiasm.

In the Middle Ages of Europe war was chronic. It became every man's duty, if he would exist, to learn the use of arms. Mothers fed their infants from the points of swords, trusting the children would acquire the warrior's high virtues. In our own day work has been needful for every man who desired to hold his head up in the world. So work has been preached as a virtue, been glorified and made saintly. Out of necessity has come even the fever heat of fanaticism.

Let us then not be doubtful of the altered state of mind in the halls of the national capital. The passion for economy is real. The thing is the fashion. It is elevated to a virtue—and enthusiastically the appropriation committees draw their weapons and slash and cut and wound and spear the estimates the still uncovered executive departments send in. If it is said that $1,200,000,000 is to be amputated away, we believe it. We are ready to believe the operation will include things vital to the life of the government body and that rescuers will have to jump in and prevent the eager surgery going too far.

Concerning Circles

A few months ago we heard a great deal about the "vicious circle."

Coal miners, for example, demanded and obtained an increase of wages. The operators increased the price of their product. Railroads, which live by the energy of coal, had to have higher freight rates in order to pay more for their fuel, factories had to charge more for their goods so as to meet their coal bills. In just a little while the merchant and the farmer became involved in the affair. And lo the miner found his food prices rising, the cost of the family clothes going up! The circle was completed.

There are other circles as interesting. The Philadelphia Public Ledger tells about one which has to do with the silk shirt. Japan has always manufactured a great deal of silk. The United States was one of her important markets. High wages here gave the silk shirt a vast popularity. Japan prospered enormously by it, acquiring a new lot of millionaires, developing an exciting speculation in silk stocks. A depression in industry here stopped the soaring wages. Silk shirts became a luxury again. Finally the circle came back to its starting point and Japan suffered a panic which centered on the silk industry.

Money tends to make us forget that trade is something distinct from the old meaning of the word trading. It isn't. Trade is merely an exchange of commodities. As it extends from a transaction or series of transactions between one individual and another it takes on the form of a circle. We see a small community constituting the circle, a state, a nation and then at last the whole world.

There was once a man who was entirely outside of any such circle. He was a sailor who was cast all alone and in complete nakedness upon a desert island. People who landed there a few weeks later found his body. He had starved to death. We live and prosper by reason of our positions in many circles. We experience misfortune, as we do now in America, by reason of impeded activities in those circles.

Mr. Martens' Bluff

It will take a sort of microphonic ear, we suspect, to catch the sound of wailing and gnashing of teeth over the "cancellation of $60,000,000 worth of Russian soviet contracts in America." For the disappointment of American manufacturers and dealers in the matter will be like that of the man whose second cousin failed to leave him money. Their expectations have been but feebly aroused.

It would be interesting to learn the method of "Ambassador" Ludwig C. A. K. Marten's dealings with business men in the United States. No manufacturer would ship his goods to Russia, even if facilities for it existed, in the faith that he would be paid in any reasonable time after deliveries. He would not ship them if payments were to be made in the soviet paper money, the standing of which in the world is a shade lower than Villa money. He would, of course, be willing to put his stuff on shipboard in case he was amply guaranteed that Mr. Martens would hand over gold before the hour of sailing. Yet the current news fails to recite an instance of such transactions. The "ambassador" is known to have had several millions of dollars in his possession at one time. But it appears that these millions went out to the little soviets in American cities, to propagandists and messengers and plotters and the rest of that motely crew whose aim was to add the United States to the list of Bolshevist converts.

It occasionally happens that a lovely lady enters a mercantile establishment and proceeds to buy out the store. Before the excitement rages high the credit man—a most unromantic person—has ended the affair with quotations from his private stock of information. Mr. Martens went in gorgeously for contracts. But the contracts when signed and the contracts cancelled had all the time the same worth. That is to say, the orders were worthless. Our idea is that every party to the second part knew it all along.

Contrary to expectations it seems that the returns of the late election helped President Wilson on the way toward permanent recovery. It is a cheering fact that his recent birthday found him in better physical condition than for many months.

When the government goes broke it relieves its financial distress by taxing the people. The bandit follows a more direct method when he goes broke.

A Columbus paper says President Wilson "has unquestionably been one of the few great presidents." It is true that he has been great on certain days.

Maybe a man doesn't talk as much after marriage as before because he realizes then that too much talk is what brought about his marriage.

THE PEPTIMIST

BY WALT MASON.

THE peptimist is one who works with most exceeding vim and sets example to the shirker who may keep tab on him. So many men, with dragging feet, go to their tasks each day; with frowns they shuck the ears of wheat and thrash the bales of hay. With scowls they ply the shining saw or wield the useful churn; they're only happy when they draw the pay they think they earn. And when there is a slump in trade, and workmen must be fired, these delegates are first to fade—they've made the bosses tired. The peptimist has taken pride in labors safe and sane, whatever tool he may have plied, a corkscrew or a plane. He did not go with dragging step when morning whistles blew; in every motion there was pep, no sulky fits he threw. And when a slump in trade appears, and workmen are laid off, the boss announces, through his tears, "We'll keep this hustling toff. We can't afford to let him go, he's such a useful man; we'll keep him, though to Tom and Joe we must attach the can." The peptimist is in demand wherever commerce dwells; he makes his progress through the land, and wears his string of bells.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

ABE MARTIN

Little four-year-old Hazel Moot is keepin' house fer her dad while her maw is on th' jury.

Lafe Bud took some white mule t' break up a cold an' broke ever'thing in th' house.

VARIETIES

About 200 rivers flow into the Baltic sea.

The making of felt is an ancient art in some parts of Asia.

Herons are found in all parts of the world inhabited by man.

Jelly fishes are brilliantly colored only in the breeding season.

A Tartar race overran and conquered Egypt about 2000 B. C.

Despite its long neck, the giraffe has only seven neck vertabrae.

More than 1,000 telephones are put in place in London every week.

There are nearly 100 ways of saying "my dear" in the Manx language.

A falcon's flight has been estimated to be at the rate of 150 miles an hour.

A powder box and puff are to be found in the desk of every school girl in Cuba.

The dome of the famous Palace of Justice in Brussels is made of papier mache.

Balmoral, King George's estate in the Scottish highlands, covers more than 25,000 acres.

Sweden's waterways are, on an average, open for 210 days each year and frozen for 155.

More than 4,000,000 families in the United States are the owners of the homes occupied by them.

A stork has been known to perish in a conflagration rather than desert her little helpless brood.

Bronze lanterns with horn plates to permit passage of light have been found in the ruins of Pompeii.

Some of the mountains on the Saraha desert plateau are covered with snow three months in the year.

Miss Mary Hall, noted traveler and geographer, was, in 1905, the first woman to trek from the cape to Cairo.

Inscriptions in Egyptian tombs often contain directions by which the soul is to find its way to another world.

Why a horse rises from the ground on its forelegs and a cow on its hind legs has never yet been explained.

Arbor day, when trees are planted by school children, is observed in the United States, Canada and New Zealand.

Glycerin weighing 2,130 tons was recovered from the waste fat of army food in England in the three years 1916-1918.

A great industrial plant in one of the Chicago suburbs employs 5,000 women, 1,000 in the offices and 4,000 in the shops.

Among the insect pests most dreaded is the chinch bug, which in 1864 caused a loss to the wheat crop of $73,000,000.

Australia has a movement on foot for the preservation of its gigantic "stringybark" trees, which are the tallest in the world.

The island of Guadeloupe is to have an electric railway 118 miles long, two waterfalls being harnessed to provide the power.

Diamonds have increased 160 per cent in value, and emeralds 200 per cent during the last few years, while rubies have decreased.

There are about 40,000 square miles of virgin forest and about 20,000 square miles of second growth timber in the Philippines.

One hundred and fifty-five women are now sitting in state parliaments in Germany, 19 of them being members of the Prussian assembly

Cleveland, Ohio, is said to have as residents in its borders more Czechs than are found in any city in Czecho-Slovakia, save in the city of Prague.

In Japan books are bound with the edges in; the readers begin at the back and go forward, and they read vertically instead of horizontally.

One of the most distinguished women physicians in South America, Dr. Ernestina Perez of Chile, was the daughter of a poor washerwoman.

That all northern Canada should be a sanctuary for wild animals is the suggestion of H. A. Conway, inspector of Indian agencies in the far north.

To have a pair of boots made now in Germany costs about 600 to 700 marks; before the war the price for a pair of good boots was 12 to 15 marks.

Although Liberia was founded and colonized by Americans, the use of British money, weights and measures has always prevailed in the negro republic.

Italy claims to rank next to the United States in the production of motion pictures, its 82 companies turning out about 64,000,000 meters of films annually.

Cleanliness and sanitary methods of treating foodstuffs are unknown to the dealers of Constantinople. Huge pieces of meat are carried through the dusty streets on pony back without the least effort to protect it.

GERMANY SINCE THE REVOLUTION

A Warning Against Return to Monarchism

By the Author of "J'Accuse!"

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(Continued From Last Week).

THE SPIRIT which "led us over hundreds of battlefields" has brought Germany to beggary. To it we owe the cripples and the blind, often mentally deranged, who wander by thousands through the countryside and the cities of Germany. And it is this spirit, which has reduced countless German families to hunger and misery, that the chief of the old German army now summons from the lower world to assist at the celebration of a victory of half a century ago—a Pyrrhus victory which was the first step towards the ruin of the Germany of today. Is it to be wondered at that the example of such a chief finds imitators in his obedient troops?

In the camp at Munster, where several divisions of the Reichswehr were stationed, the anniversary of Sedan was celebrated by th unveiling of a bust of William. This stood upon a high pedestal with the old war flag of imperial Germany at its foot. The commander of a division made an ultra-patriotic speech, after which telegrams of homage were sent to William, Hindenberg and Ludendorff, and, above all, to Captain Ehrhardt, who, as commander of the division that carried out the counter-revolution of last March, had been formally summoned to answer to the charge of high treason and mutiny but had never been placed under arrest and will go scot free, like all the opponents of the republic who wear uniforms.

Of such monarchist demonstrations I could cite hundreds of examples. On the 27th of August, the anniversary of the battle of Tannenberg, an exchange of telegrams took place between William and the "National Alliance of German Officers." William replied as follows to his faithful officers: "I am deeply grateful to the National Alliance of German Officers for the remembrance of the 27th of August. Would that another Tannenberg might be granted to the Fatherland!—William I. R." William still signs himself "Imperator Rex." Evidently, while felling trees at Amerongen he has not yet given up hope of sometime laying his axe to the republic. And behold the officers of the republic, with the benevolent toleration of the Minister of Defense, pledging to the destroyer of Germany their lowalty and their assistance for new deeds of blood!

The new militarism has recently assumed a most dangerous form in the organization of a nation-wide alliance, of which the founder and leader is a Bavarian forester and captain of reserves named Escherich. Anyone who has seen a German newspaper in recent months, must have come, day after day, upon long articles concerning "Orgesch"—an abbreviation for "Organisation Escherich." If these araicles emanate from the Right, they indicate harmlessness on the part of this civilian organization for "self-protection." If, however, they come from the Left, they warn of great danger in this armed alliance. The Orgesch has in fact no other purpose than the preparation for the counter-revolution down to the smallest detail. The affray of March, 1920, failed because it was insufficiently prepared for and was staged before its time. The next attempt is to be better planned, better carried out. With the benevolent inactivity of Seeckt's Reichswehr, it will attain the desired result. But for success it is, above all, requisite that the supporters of the Orgesch remain in possession of their arms—which have been stored in hundreds of hiding-places in the country districts—while the groups of people who might make a stand against military reaction have their weapons taken away.

Pursuant to the settlement at Spa a disarmament law was passed, according to the terms of which only the Reichswehr, the police and other officials in uniform were permitted to carry arms, the remainder of the population being obliged to deliver up their weapons to the authorities. A former Prussian Landrat was appointed state commissioner to supervise the enforcement of this law, and it is not too early to prophesy with certainty that the laboring classes will be disarmed, while the counter-revolutionary organizations—particularly the Orgesch—will remain in possession of their weapons. "Who will dare to deprive the loyal elements of their arms? He who would make the German people defenseless on account of Spa would bring on himself everlasting disgrace." This challenge was uttered by a man who until recently was Minister of Justice of the Bavarian republic; a man calling himself a Democrat, a lawyer, who thus teaches the people how to obey the law.

This bold pronouncement shows—as do many other signs—that the counter-revolution has advanced further in Bavaria than in any other section of Germany. In the spring of 1919, Bavaria, inflamed by the murder of Eisner, was the leader in the movement towards Bolshevism. Her almost childish imitation of the Russian experiment, due to the psychological reaction of the moment, collapsed within a few weeks because the times were politically unripe for it, and it ended in a bloody White Terror. At present Bavaria is leading the way in the opposite direction, towards counter-revolution. In spite of all the denials of the Bavarian government, which consists exclusively of the civilian and conservative elements, I have no manner of doubt, reasoning from many facts which have come to light, that the next to the largest state in the German federation is nearer to the restoration of the monarchy than any other part of Germany. The scion of the old royal house of Wittelsbach is regarded in his hereditary lands as a sacrifice to William's desire for war rather than his guilty colleague and accomplice. The deep-rooted aversion to Prussianism, which persists in the soul of the Bavarian in spite of the splendid development of the new German Empire since 1870, broke out again during the war, and the feeling has increased since Germany's shipwreck. The greater the guilt of the Hohenzollerns, the less that of the Wittelsbachs—such is the trend of popular thought which is now preparing the ground in Bavaria for the activities of the monarchists. It is not by accident that the idea and the origin of the Orgesch are both Bavarian.

These Bavarian intrigues threaten not only the republican form of government in Germany, but also the stability of the German state. The Bavarian counter-revolution is opposed to centralization. Disguised as "Federalism," its aim is to loosen one important stone after another from the structure of the state, to revise the Weimar constitution with a view to limiting the powers of the national government, and to win greater sectional independence in military affairs—for instance, in the matter of the enforcement of the law of disarmament. The counter-revolutionists go so far as to claim for Bavaria independent control of her foreign policy, the right to send diplomatic representatives to foreign countries, and to receive foreign representatives at her capital. The appointment and the recognition of the new French Minister at Munich mark a beginning already made in the direction of an independent foreign policy. In the course of time this might easily lead to the long desired goal of the Bavarian Particularists—the creation of a South-German-Austrian alliance, which would amount to the same thing as the dissolution of the German state.

All these far-reaching plans of the counter-revolutionists are very closely related to the question of disarmament. Unfortunately, things have come to such a pass with the unhappy German people that it is not the idea of the general welfare which moulds their thought, nor any consideration of their desperate economic and financial situation or of Germany's political impotence. No, the one consideration that influences their thinking today is: Which group of the people has the most weapons at its disposal? Which group is best equipped to dominate the others? This appeal to brute force is made both by the party of the extreme Right and by that of the extreme Left. The Left cries for the dictatorship of the proletariat; the Right for the dictatorship of the military caste. One is as much to be rejected as the other, for dictatorship means the negation of democracy, the domination of the majority by the minority, and terror in the place of law.

Between these two fires—that of the Right and that of the Left—stands the house of the German people today, and at any moment the devouring flames may seize the loft of the building, which is filled with tinder. But, as I have already said, the fire from the Right is the greatest danger. Disarmament ought to extinguish both fires, but, as things now stand in Germany, only the fire from the Left will be smothered by it.

There is an alliance, called the "Republican Fuhrerbund," of military leaders who are genuinely republican in spirit and who, because of their fidelity to the republic, are exposed continually to unbelievable tricks and insults on the part of the monarchist majority among the officers. This Fuhrerbund sent out early last August a cry of warning to the world, which was an illuminating commentary on German conditions. In the course of this appeal, the republic was designated as the "stage-setting for the monarchy which is again gathering itself together." It demands for the rescue of Germany the dissolution of all counter-revolutionary military organizations, and the placing of the armed forces without exception under the civil power. These are justifiable and, indeed, fundamental demands. But they must, unfortunately remain nothing more than devout wishes, so long as a government led by Fehrenbach and Gessler holds in its hands the fate of the German people, and a Seeckt is at the head of the army.

The German people, so far as can be foreseen—and I am forced to acknowledge it with the deepest sorrow—will not awake until it is too late. Just as the old imperial Germany of 1914 slept through four years of war and awoke only at the defeat, so the republican Germany of today will slumber until the flourish of trumpets of the new militarism announces to it the downfall of all that has been painfully won by the revolution. Then will follow a Titanic combat between the military caste and the proletariat, wherein the great mass of the bourgeoisie, again as in 1918, will take no active part. Unhappy Germany will be devoured by an internecine war such as the world has not yet seen. Then will come the political and economic disaster, already showing its grinning death's head, which will carry down with it all that is still standing.

From this supreme misfortune may some kind fate save my people! But, if they are to be saved, immediate action must be taken. Therefore, in the last remaining hour, I cry aloud this warning to the leading men of Germany: "Videant consules ne quid detrimenti respublica capiat!"

THE END.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "About the time I begin to worry over making out my income tax report my wife starts worrying about getting the money for her Easter suit."

A Modern Proverb.

He that loveth eggs in winter shall be a poor man.

Anyone can operate a player piano. That's the chief objection to it.

Diaries.

Diaries first came into existence when the ancients were worrying about the cost of living. The man who invented the diary is unknown, probably having died ashamed of his deed. Robert Baillie, Pepys, Greville and millions of others have written diaries but 99 per cent of them have never been published. That's the only good thing about them.

Diaries flourish in January, wilt in February, fade away in March and are forgotten in April. A diary makes a good Christmas gift if you can't think of anything cheaper. They are like Christmas cigars, it being far better to give than receive them. Both men and women can use diaries but men prefer neckties and women would rather receive camisoles or boudoir caps.

If a man keeps a diary it is intended that he record facts therein, but usually he fills it with fiction, fearing that his wife will read it. There's no objection in reading your own diary. It's the other fellow's that is the most interesting. Besides a diary reveals the past, and pasts would never make a hit exposed in short skirts. So if you are so foolish as to begin keeping one don't forget to keep it under lock and key.

Diaries are like love letters and photos of old sweethearts. The only place for any of them is in the furnace with the rest of the ashes.

Life's Discomforts.

Trying to put an old 14 1-2 collar on a new 15 shirt.

So far this winter has been acting as sheepish as a henpecked husband.

Some young men sow wild oats and others play a saxaphone.

Useless Occupation.

Snubbing a bill collector.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

DISCLOSURE of the serious economic, financial, and political situation in Cuba foreshadows American intervention in the event of failure of Gen. Crowder's mission. Fearing intervention, the Cuban minister visited the state department and was advised of the necessity that Cuba remedy the situation.

Congress, it appears, is not seriously considering the appeal made by the American Legion to extend the three years' statute of limitations to six years to punish draft evaders. Such an extension, house judiciary committee members say, would be regarded as ex post facto legislation and unconstitutional.

Senator Borah's plan for a conference of nations to work out an agreement to curtail naval building programs was well received at meeting of the foreign relations committee, which will probably report it favorably to the senate.

America's immigration problem was in part unexpectedly solved by the Italian government, which has advised the state department that it has ordered a temporary suspension of emigration to the United States.

Because of the failure of the Cuban government to stabilize financial and political conditions in the island, President Wilson has ordered Gen. Enoch Crowder, judge advocate general of the army, to Havana to confer with President Menocal in regard to the measures necessary to remedy the present situation.

The papal decree criticizing the Y. M. C. A. is not a condemnation of its welfare work but of its attempt to undermine the Catholic faith, according to a statement issued by the Rev. John J. Burke, C. S. P., general secretary of the National Catholic Welfare council.

The National Association of Railway and Utilities commissioners filed a motion with the interstate commerce commission for reargument of the case involving the permanent consolidation of express companies. The decision of the federal commission approving the consolidation is attacked by the organization of state commissions.

The treasury department's ruling that partial payments cannot be made to the railroads under the guaranty provision of the transportation act in advance of final settlement of the account was upheld in a decision rendered by the District of Columbia supreme court.

American participation in the international chamber of commerce wes provided for by the appointment of an American committee composed of 57 prominent business men.

The federal reserve board urged upon congress the necessity for the adoption of an amendment to the federal reserve act, which would extend for one year the provision that a reserve bank may discount for any member bank, notes, drafts or bills of exchange not in excess of the member banks' capital and surplus.

Organized labor, aroused over the recent decision of the supreme court holding that the labor provision of the Clayton act does not legalize secondary boycotts, is preparing to besiege congress for repeal of the anti-trust laws.

Prosecution of coal profiteers who gouged the war department and drastic legislation to prevent such gouging in the future were indicated by the senate coal investigating committee.

Senator McKellar of Tennessee assailed Great Britain's efforts to control the world's oil supply and thus to perpetuate her sea supremacy.

House appropriations committee cuts off 10,683 District of Columbia employes, with saving of $30,000,000.

Gov. Harding of the Panama canal zone asked the house judiciary committee to recommend a general divorce law which would help clear up the troubles of people residing in the canal zone.

The house military affairs committee reported out a resolution requesting the war department not to wreck Camp Funston, Kas.

Monopolistic conditions in the production, pipe line transportation, and wholesale marketing of crude petroleum and its products are declared to exist throughout the entire Rocky mountain section.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston says that while the war finance corporation is open for business, no applications for loans have been received.

General tariff hearings opened before the house ways and means committee with 25 witnesses urging protection of the chemical industry.

Rep. Caraway of Arkansas urged complete abolishment of grain and cotton exchanges.

During the general discussion on the subject of economy Senator Reed (Democrat), of Missouri, charged that $40,000,000 of the $150,000,000 appropriated by congress for European relief had been spent to "keep the Polish army in the field" and that he had documents to prove the assertion and would lay them before the senate at an early day.

General aprpoval of the terms of the Jones-Miller narcotics bill was expressed by government officials at a hearing before a House ways and means subcommittee. The bill would prohibit all exportation and limit importation of cocaine, morphine and other narcotic drugs.

The finance committee decided against an attempt to override President Wilson's veto of the bill to suspend for another year the operation of that section of the Clayton act prohobiting railroads under certain conditions from purchasing material from corporations whose directors interlock with those of carriers.

The senate adopted the Norris resolution calling upon the Treasury Department for a report showing what federal financial aid has been extended to the former Kerensky government in Russia.

President Wilson does not propose to follow a suggestion made by Premier Lloyd George that he communicate his purposes for mediation between Armenia and Turkey to the American high commission at Constantinople.

Senators who have been standing for Jeffersonian simplicity at the Harding inauguration were overwhelmed in the senate, which passed the Knox resolution appropriating $50,000 to defray the congressional end of expenditures for the big celebration on March 4.

In its business review for December the federal reserve board reports an increase of unemployment, particularly in the east, wage cuts ranging from 20 to 25 per cent, and further decline of prices, but a greatly improved banking situation.

A constitutional amendment making citizenship and not population the basis for representation in congress is proposed by the "Allied Citizens of America," incorporated, to "uphold American ideals and the United States constitution."

There is a shortage of more than 1,000,000 houses in the United States and more than 4,000,000 persons are inadequately housed, according to John Ihlder, manager of the civic development department of the national chamber of commerce.

Justice Stafford, district supreme court, decreed that unless the Chicago packers within 30 days submit new plans for disposing of their stockyard properties which the court can accept he will appoint a trustee receivership to dispose of them.

Representative Tinkham (Republican) of Massachusetts, before the census committee, considering a congressional reapportionment bill, declared that he would institute proceedings before the supreme court if congress failed to cut down representation in states where the right of some citizens to vote is abridged.

Members of the California delegation at an executive conference discussed the situation growing out of Japan's objections to the anti-alien land law recently adopted in California.

Secretary Baker explained to the military affairs committee war department plans for development of the great military centers in each of the nine new army corps areas of the country.

Col. Barney, coal purchasing agent of the war department, testified that the government was plundered of millions by the coal barons during the war, and that Secretary Baker in the face of this holdup refused to heed suggestions for commandeering the coal.

Discrimination by the railroads in favor of the packers was charged by counsel for the National Wholesale Grocers' association before the interstate commerce commission. The case involves the packers' refrigerator and peddler car service.

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THE VALLEY OF THE GIANTS

By Peter B. Kyne

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Continued from Last Week

Fell a long silence between them; then John Cardigan's trembling hand went groping out toward the girl's. "Why, how stupid of me not to have guessed it immediately!" he said. "You are the new owner. My dear child, if the silent prayers of a very unhappy old man will bring God's blessing on you—there, there, girl! I didn't intend to make you weep. What a tender heart it is, to be sure!"

She took his great toil-worn hand, and her hot tears fell on it, for his gentleness, his benignancy, had touched her deeply. "Oh, you must not tell anybody! You must not," she cried.

He put his hand on her shoulder as she knelt before him. "Good land of love, girl, what made you do it? Why should a girl like you give a hundred thousand dollars for my Valley of the Giants? Were you" — hesitatingly — "your uncle's agent?"

"No, I bought it myself—with my own money. My uncle doesn't know I am the new owner. You see, he wanted it—for nothing."

"Ah, yes. I suspected as much a long time ago. Your uncle is the modern type of business man. Not very much of an idealist, I'm afraid. But tell me why you decided to thwart the plans of your relative."

"I knew it hurt you terribly to sell your Giants; they were dear to you for sentimental reasons. I understood, also, why you were forced to sell; so I—well, I decided the Giants would be safer in my possession than in my uncle's. In all probability he would have logged this valley for the sake of the clear seventy-two-inch boards he could get from these trees."

"That does not explain satisfactorily, to me, why you took sides with a stranger against your own kin," John Cardigan persisted. "There must be a deeper and more potent reason, Miss Shirley Sumner."

"Well," Shirley made answer, glad that he could not see the flush of confusion and embarrassment that crimsoned her cheek, "when I came to Sequoia last May, your son and I met, quite accidentally. The stage to Sequoia had already gone, and he was gracious enough to invite me to make the journey in his car. Then we recalled having met as children, and presently I gathered from his conversation that he and his John-partner, as he called you, were very dear to each other. I was witness to your meeting that night—I saw him take you in his big arms and hold you tight because you'd—gone blind while he was away having a good time. And you hadn't told him! I thought that was brave of you; and later, when Bryce and Moira McTavish told me about you—how kind you were, how you felt your responsibility toward your employes and the community—well, I just couldn't help a leaning toward John-partner and John-partner's boy, because the boy was so fine and true to his father's ideals."

"Ah, he's a man. He is indeed," old John Cardigan murmured proudly. "I dare say you'll never get to know him intimately, but if you should—"

"I know him intimately," she corrected him. "He saved my life the day the log-train ran away. And that was another reason. I owed him a debt, and so did my uncle; but Uncle wouldn't pay his share, and I had to pay it for him."

"Wonderful," murmured John Cardigan, "wonderful! But still you haven't told me why you paid a hundred thousand dollars for the Giants when you could have bought them for fifty thousand. You had a woman's reason, I dare say, and women always reason from the heart, never the head. However, if you do not care to tell me, I shall not insist. Perhaps I have appeared unduly inquisitive."

"I would rather not tell you," she answered.

A gentle, prescient smile fringed his old mouth; he wagged his leonine head as if to say: "Why should I ask, when I know?" Fell again a restful silence. Then:

"Am I allowed one guess, Miss Shirley Sumner?"

"Yes, but you would never guess the reason."

"I am a very wise old man. When one sits in the dark, one sees much that was hidden from him in the full glare of the light. My son is proud, manly, independent, and the soul of honor. He needed a hundred thousand dollars; you knew it. Probably your uncle informed you. You wanted to loan him some money, but—you couldn't. You feared to offend him by proffering it; had you proffered it, he would have declined it. So you bought my Valley of the Giants at a preposterous price and kept your action a secret." And he patted her hand gently, as if to silence any denial, while far down the skid-road a voice—a half-trained baritone—floated faintly to them through the forest. Somebody was singing—or rather chanting—a singularly tuneless refrain, wild and barbaric.

"What is that?" Shirley cried.

"That is my son, coming to fetch his old daddy home," replied John Cardigan. "That thing he's howling is an Indian war song or paean of triumph — something his nurse taught him when he wore pinafores. If you'll excuse me, Miss Shirley Sumner, I'll leave you now. I generally contrive to meet him on the trail."

He bade her good-bye and started down the trail, his stick tapping against the old logging-cable stretched from tree to tree beside the trail and marking it.

Shirley was tremendously relieved. She did not wish to meet Bryce Cardigan today, and she was distinctly grateful to John Cardigan for his nice consideration in sparing her an interview. She seated herself in the lumberjack's easy chair so lately vacated, and chin in hand gave herself up to meditation on this extraordinary old man and his extraordinary son.

A couple of hundred yards down the trail Bryce met his father. 'Hello, John Cardigan!" he called. "What do you mean by skallyhooting through these woods without a pilot? Es? Explain your reckless conduct."

"You great overgrown duffer," his father retorted affectionately, "I thought you'd never come." He reached into his pocket for a handkerchief, but failed to find it and searched through another pocket and still another. "By gravy, son," he remarked presently, "I do believe I left my silk handkerchief—the one Moira gave me for my last birthday—up yonder. I wouldn't lose that handkerchief for a farm. Skip along and find it for me, son. I'll wait for you here. Don't hurry."

"I'll be back in a pig's whisper," his son replied, and started briskly up the trail, while his father leaned against a madrone tree and smiled his prescient little smile.

Bryce's brisk step on the thick carpet of withered brown twigs aroused Shirley from her reverie. When she looked up, he was standing in the center of the little amphitheatre gazing at her.

"You—you!" she stammered, and rose as if to flee from him.

"The governor sent me back to look for his handkerchief, Shirley," he explained. "He didn't tell me you were here. Guess he didn't hear you! He advanced smilingly toward her. "I'm tremendously glad to see you today, Shirley," he said, and paused beside her. "Fate has been singularly kind to me. Indeed, I've been pondering all day as to just how I was to arrange a private and confidential little chat with you, without calling upon you at your uncle's house."

"I don't feel like chatting today," she answered a little drearily—and then he noted her wet lashes. Instantly—he was on one knee beside her; with the amazing confidence that had always distinguished him in her eyes, his big left arm went around her, and when her hands went to her face, he drew them gently away.

"I've waited too long, sweetheart," he murmured. "Thank God, I can tell you at last all the things that have been accumulating in my heart. I love you, Shirley. I've loved you from that first day we met at the station, and all these months of strife and repression have merely served to make me love you the more. Perhaps you have been all the dearer to me because you seemed so hopelessly unattainable."

He drew her head down on his breast; his great hand patted her cheek; his honest brown eyes gazed earnestly, wistfully into hers. "I love you," he whispered. "All that I have—all that I am—all that I hope to be—I offer to you, Shirley Sumner; and in the shrine of my heart I shall hold you sacred while life shall last. You are not indifferent to me, dear. I know you're not; but tell me—answer me—"

Her violet eyes were uplifted to his, and in them he read the answer to his cry. "Ah, may I?" he murmured, and kissed her.

"Oh, my dear, impulsive, gentle big sweetheart," she whispered—and then her arms went around his neck, and the fullness of her happiness found vent in tears he did not seek to have her repress. In the safe haven of his arms she rested; and there, quite without effort or distress, she managed to convey to him something more than an inkling of the thoughts that were wont to come to her whenever they met.

"Oh, my love," he cried happily, "I hadn't dared dream of such happiness until today. You were so unattainable—the obstacles between us were so many and so great—"

"Why today, Bryce?" she interrupted him.

He took her adorable little nose in his great thumb and forefinger and tweaked it gently. "The light began to dawn yesterday, my dear little enemy, following an interesting half-hour which I put in with His Honor the Mayor. Acting upon suspicion only, I told Poundstone I was prepared to send him to the rockpile if he didn't behave himself in the matter of my permanent franchise for the N. C. O.—and the oily old invertebrate wept and promised me anything if I wouldn't disgrace him. So I promised I wouldn't do anything until the franchise matter should be definitely settled—after which I returned to my office, to find awaiting me there no less a person than the right-of-way man for the Northern Pacific. He was a perfectly delightful young fellow, and he had a proposition to unfold. It seems the Northwestern Pacific has decided to build up from Willits, and all that powwow and publicity of Buck Ogilvy's about the N. C. O. was in all probability the very thing that spurred them to action. They figured the C. M. & St. P. was back of the N. C. O.—that it was to be the first link of a chain of coast roads to be connected ultimately with the terminus of the C. M. & St. P. on Gray's Harbor, Washington. And if the N. C. O. should be built, it meant that a rival road would get the edge on them in the matter of every stick of Humboldt and Del Norte redwood—and they'd be left holding the sack."

"Why did they think that, dear?"

"That amazing rascal Buck Ogilvy used to be a C. M. & St. P. man; they thought they traced an analogy, I dare say. Perhaps Buck fibbed to them. At any rate, this right-of-way man was mighty anxious to know whether or not the N. C. O. had purchased from the Cardigan Redwood Lumber Company a site for a terminus on tidewater (we control all the deep-water frontage on the Bay), and when I told him the deal had not yet been closed, he started to close one with me."

"Did you close?"

"My dear girl, will a duck swim? Of course I closed. I sold three-quarters of all we had, for three-quarters of a million dollars, and an hour ago I received a wire from my attorney in San Francisco informing me that the money had been deposited in escrow there awaiting formal deed. That money puts the Cardigan Redwood Lumber Company in the clear—no receivership for us now, my dear one. And I'm going right ahead with the building of the N. C. O.—while our holdings down on the San Hedrin double in value, for the reason that within three years they will be accessible and can be logged over the rails of the Northwestern Pacific!"

"Bryce," Shirley declared, "have not I always told you I'd never permit you to build the N. C. O.?"

"Of course," he replied, "but surely you're going to withdraw your objections now."

"I am not. You must choose between the N. C. O. and me." And she met his surprised gaze unflinchingly.

"Shirley! You don't mean it?"

"I do mean it. I have always meant it. I love you, dear, but for all that, you must not build that road."

He stood up and towered above her sternly. "I must build it, Shirley. I've contracted to do it, and I must keep faith with Gregory of the Trinidad Timber Company. He's putting up the money, and I'm to do the work and operate the line. I can't go back on him now."

"Not for my sake?" she pleaded. He shook his head. "I must go on," he reiterated.

"Do you realize what that resolution means to us?" The girl's tones were grave, her glance graver.

"I realize what it means to me!"

She came closer to him. Suddenly the blaze in her violet eyes gave way to one of mirth. "Oh, you dear big booby!" she cried. "I was just testing you." And she clung to him, laughing. "You always beat me down—you always win. Bryce, dear, I'm the Laguna Grande Lumber Company—at least, I will be tomorrow, and I repeat for the last time that you shall not build the N. C. O. —because I'm going to—oh, dear, I shall die laughing at you—because I'm going to merge with the Cardigan Redwood Lumber Company, and then my railroad shall be your railroad, and we'll extend it and haul Gregory's logs to tidewater for him also. And—silly, didn't I tell you you'd never build the N. C. O.?"

"God bless my mildewed soul!" he murmured, and drew her to him.

In the gathering dusk they walked down the trail. Beside the madrone tree John Cardigan waited patiently.

"Well," he queried when they joined him, "did you find my handkerchief for me, son?"

"I didn't find your handkerchief, John Cardigan," Bryce answered, "but I did find what I suspect you sent me back for—and that is a perfectly wonderful daughter-in-law for you."

John Cardigan smiled and held out his arms for her. "This," he said, "is the happiest day that I have known since my boy was born."

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Colonel Seth Pennington was thoroughly crushed. Look which way he would, the bedeviled old rascal could find no loophole for escape.

"You win, Cardigan," he muttered desperately as he sat in his office after Shirley had left him. "You've had more than a shade in every round thus far, and at the finish you've landed a clean knockout. If I had to fight any man but you—"

He sighed resignedly and pressed the push-button on his desk. Sexton entered. "Sexton," he said bluntly and with a slight quiver in his voice, "my niece and I have had a disagreement. We have quarreled over young Cardigan. She's going to marry him. Now, our affairs are somewhat involved, and in order to straighten them out, we spun a coin to see whether she should sell her stock in the Laguna Grande to me or whether I should sell mine to her—and I lost. The book valuation of the stock at the close of last year's business, plus ten per cent, will determine the selling price, and I shall resign as president. You will, in all probability, be retained to manage the company until it is merged with the Cardigan Redwood Lumber Company—when, I imagine, you will be given ample notice to seek a new job elsewhere. Call Miss Sumner's attorney, Judge Moore, on the telephone and ask him to come to the office at nine o'clock tomorrow, when the papers can be drawn up and signed. That is all."

The Colonel did not return to his home in Redwood Boulevard that night. He had no appetite for dinner and sat brooding in his office until very late; then he went to the Hotel Sequoia and engaged a room. He did not possess sufficient courage to face his niece again.

At four o'clock the next day the Colonel, his baggage, his automobile, his chauffeur, and the solemn butler James, boarded the passenger steamer for San Francisco, and at four-thirty sailed out of Humboldt Bay over the thundering bar and on into the south. The Colonel was still a rich man, but his dream of a redwood empire had faded, and once more he was taking up the search for cheap timber. Whether he ever found it or not is a matter that does not concern us.

At a moment when young Henry Poundstone's dream of legal opulence was fading, when Mayor Poundstone's hopes for domestic peace had been shattered beyond repair; the while his cheap political aspirations had been equally devastated because of a certain damnable document in the possession of Bryce Cardigan, many events of importance were transpiring. On the veranda of his old-fashioned home, John Cardigan sat tapping the floor with his stick and dreaming dreams which, for the first time in many years, were rose-tinted. Beside him Shirley sat, her glance bent musingly out across the roofs of Sequoia and on to the bay shore, where the smoke and the exhaust steam floated up from two sawmills —her own and Bryce Cardigan's. To her came at regularly spaced intervals the faint whining of the saws and the rumble of log-trains crawling out on the log-dumps; high over the piles of bright, freshly sawed lumber she caught from time to time the flash of white spray as the great logs tossed from the trucks, hurtled down the skids, and crashed into the Bay. At the docks of both mills vessels were loading, their tall spars cutting the skyline above and beyond the smokestacks; far down the Bay a steam schooner, loaded until her main deck was almost flush with the water, was putting out to sea, and Shirley heard the faint echo of her siren as she whistled her intention to pass to starboard of a windjammer inward bound in tow of a Cardigan tug.

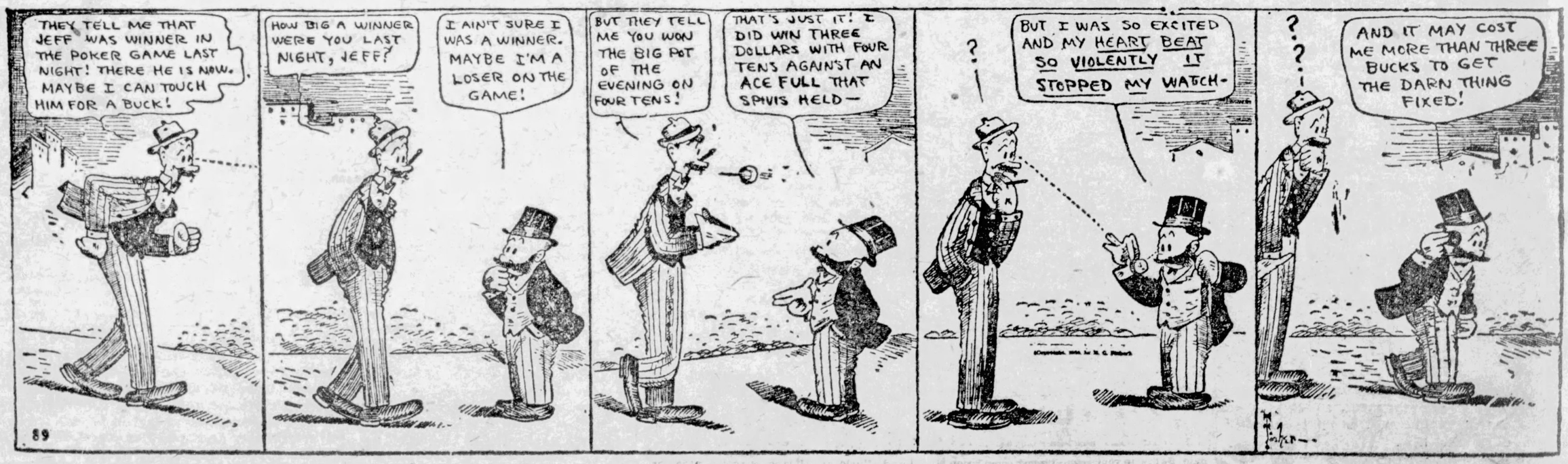
"It's wonderful," she said presently, apropos of nothing.

To Be Continued.

In Algiers no fewer than three Sabbaths are observed during the week—on Friday that of the Mohammedans, on Saturday that of the Jews, and on Sunday that of the Christians.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Ought to Wear an Ankle Watch When He Plays Poker

My "BUD" FISHER


THEY TELL ME THAT JEFF WAS WINNER IN THE POKER GAME LAST NIGHT! THERE HE IS NOW. MAYBE I CAN TOUCH HIM FOR A BUCK!
HOW BIG A WINNER WERE YOU LAST NIGHT, JEFF?
I AIN'T SURE I WAS A WINNER. MAYBE I'M A LOSER ON THE GAME!
BUT THEY TELL ME YOU WON THE BIG POT OF THE EVENING ON FOUR TENS!
THAT'S JUST IT! I DID WIN THREE DOLLARS WITH FOUR TENS AGAINST AN ACE FULL THAT SPHIS HELD—
?
BUT I WAS SO EXCITED AND MY HEART BEAT SO VIOLENTLY IT STOPPED MY WATCH-
? ? !
AND IT MAY COST ME MORE THAN THREE BUCKS TO GET THE DARN THING FIXED!
89

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Burr-Hamilton Duel

Please give me some of the facts concerning the duel between Aaron Burr and Alexander Hamilton.—J. F. B., South Ryegate, Vt.

The duel between Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr, resulting in the death of the former, took place on the heights at Weehawken, N. J., on July 11, 1804. Hamilton had become involved in New York state politics through General Philip Schuyler, his father-in-law, who was a candidate for governor. This, with other political conditions, brought him into conflict with Aaron Burr, who was at this time in the heighth of his fame. The election of Jefferson as president and Burr as vice president brought forth the question of the integrity of both, and, though Hamilton took no part in the accusations against Burr, his enemies did not cease to calumniate him, and he was even charged with the design to establish a monarchy in the United States on the ruins of the federal government.

Burr was nominated for governor of New York in 1804, and an exciting campaign followed. Hamilton opposed Burr by every means in his power, and his activity and influence did more to accomplish Burr's defeat than any other opposition there was to him. For years there had been a certain rivalry between Burr and Hamilton, and on the part of the former a degree of hostility which his defeat rendered savage and implacable. Hamilton was challenged by Burr to a duel on a pretext easy to arrange, and the former accepted the challenge. Hamilton fell mortally wounded at the first fire. He was taken to the house of a friend where surgeons in attendance stated that the case was hopeless.

Jane Addams

Can you give me in these columns a short biography of Jane Addams?—A. C. F., Harlan, Ind.

Jane Addams, the settlement worker, was born in Cedarville, Ill., September 6, 1860. She received an A. B. degree at Rockford college in 1881, spent two years in Europe, from 1883 to 1885, studied in Philadelphia in 1888, University of Wisconsin in 1904, Smith college in 1910, and Yale in 1910. With Miss Ellen Gates Starr, in 1889, she opened the social settlement of Hull House, of which she has since been the head resident. She was inspector of streets and alleys in the neighborhood for three years; president of the National Board of Charities and Correction in 1909. She is the author of Democracy and Social Ethics, Newer Ideals of Peace, The Spirit of Youth and the City Streets, Twenty Years at Hull House.

Miss Addams is chairman of the Woman's Peace party and of the International Committee of Women for Permanent Peace. She is also president of the International Congress of Women.

No National Holidays

Please tell me if there are any national holidays in this country and what they are.—G. L., Monroe, Ia.

There are no national holidays, not even the Fourth of July. Congress has at various times appointed special holidays. In its second session the Fifty-fourth congress passed an act making Labor Day a public holiday in the District of Columbia, and with this exception there is no statute on the subject of the public holidays. The proclamation of the President designating a day of thanksgiving only makes it a legal holiday in the District of Columbia and in the territories. The different state legislatures, however, have passed acts making legal holidays in their own states.

Debt of States

Please give the public debts of the various states of the United States.—D. E. S., Lincoln, Neb.

Here is the net debt of the different states: Alabama, no figures; Alaska, none; Arizona, $2,996,275; Arkansas, $2,008,166; California, $44,067,500; Colorado, $4,446,800; Connecticut, $4,037,023; Delaware, $1,318,047; District of Columbia, $3,823,869; Florida, none; Georgia, $5,718,202; Hawaii, no figures; Idaho, $3,157,750; Illinois, $80,000,000; Indiana, $340,000; Iowa, $130,000; Kansas, none; Kentucky, $4,000,000; Louisiana, $10,691,000; Maine, $3,518,151; Maryland, $19,252,634; Massachusetts, $85,059,905; Michigan, $3,500,000; Mississippi, no figures; Minnesota, none; Missouri, $6,198,839; Montana, $1,299,000; Nebraska, none; Nevada, $692,609; New Hampshire, $1,541,351; New Jersey, none; New Mexico, $3,385,500; New York, $174,455,524; North Carolina, $9,393,900; North Dakota, $328,000; Ohio, $434,047,798; Oklahoma, $3,606,000; Oregon, $4,790,000; Pennsylvania, $12,000,000; Philippines, $20,000,000; Porto Rico, no figures; Rhode Island, $6,438,156; South Carolina, $5,171,582; South Dakota, none; Tennessee, no figures; Texas, no figures; Utah, $3,936,000; Vermont, $751,531; Virginia, $20,019,503; Washington, none; West Virginia, $13,500,000; Wisconsin, none; Wyoming, $96,000.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

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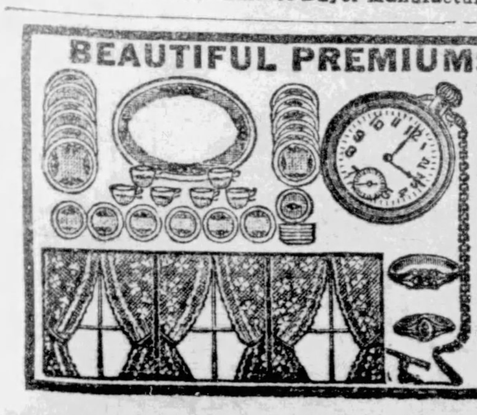

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American Legion News and Views

THAT a definite understanding has been reached between the American Legion and the American Federation of Labor, and that a co-ordinated effort will be made to solve, mutual problems was revealed in correspondence between F. W. Galbraith, Jr., national commander of the Legion, and Samuel Gompers, president of the labor federation, made public recently at Legion headquarters.

The first letter was written by Mr. Galbraith Nov. 2, in reply to one which Mr. Gompers had sent to Frank D'Olier, ex-commander of the Legion, last August. The labor leader called attention to reports that "members of the American Legion were improperly participating in certain political activities in Kansas."

Mr. Galbraith wrote: "As a result of an investigation Kansas officials report the Legion did not participate as such in the incidents reported . . .

"No one knows more truly than you do that the aims and attitude of a great national association may often be misjudged by the irresponsible conduct or statements of individual members, or by small groups."

Mr. Gompers replied a week later, pointing to the similarity of the stand taken by the American Federation of Labor, and wrote:

"You will find that members of the American Legion, outside of a few, are like the members of other organizations—they don't know the real purpose for which an organization is formed. I hope that some day I shall have the pleasure of discussing the problems faced by both organizations."

The reply of Mr. Galbraith expressed approval, and said:

"We have before us constantly the task of living up to our professed declarations in letter and spirit. I venture the same may be said of organized labor. I shall look forward with pleasure to the time when we may meet and discuss some of the phases of our common problems."

Announcement has been made at national headquarters of the American Legion of the appointment of Henry J. Ryan of Boston, Mass., a former apprentice seaman in the navy, to succeed Arthur Woods, who was a colonel in the army, as chairman of the American Commission of the American Legion.

The movement in this country to erect suitable memorials for the Great War, will be accelerated by the announcement of plans to build a magnificent $20,000,000 Victory Hall in New York City.

This plan is being watched with interest by American Legion members and allied patriotic organizations where there has been discussion respecting the building of a similar building.

Kansas City and San Francisco have adopted the idea of a memorial building similar to Victory Hall. Successful campaigns to finance such a project have been conducted in these cities.

Pershing Square has been selected as the site for Victory Hall.

An altar containing a never-dying fire and a crypt where the body of an Unknown American Soldier of the Great war is to be buried, will be in the Shrine of America, one of the rooms of the great building.

The cost of this edifice will be defrayed by a popular $1 subscription in a nation-wide campaign starting April 6, 1921.

This building will contain an amphitheater which processions may enter under a triumphal arch. The hall will seat 10,000 people and will have an arena where festivals, pageants and athletic games may be held. Names of New York's dead of the Great War will be inscribed on the walls.

An entire floor will be devoted to American Legion offices and clubrooms.

Other military and patriotic organizations such as the G. A. R., Spanish War Veterans and Veterans of Foreign Wars will have their own quarters.

There will also be a Hall of the Allies where pictures and busts of leading allied statesmen and generals of the Great War period will be seen.

Another feature will be a Corridor of the States where each state and territory will install a suitable memorial.

The building will contain an exposition hall where civic, social and business gatherings may be held.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores and Varicose Ulcers without pain or knife, by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

DOESN'T it seem, sometimes, as if everything were made for the very slender? 9863-9093 is distinctly in that class. This raglan style looks like a "slip-on" cover on the well upholstered, or "overstuffed" person. On the willowy figure, it's quite beyond criticism. But 9855 is friendly to everybody's figure and, as we all know, "Everybody" is a tall, thin, short, plump person.

From that comfortable 9855 just count one, and you have 9856, who is attractive enough to be snobbish, but isn't. She just accomodates herself to all sorts of society. The bit of braiding, or rich brocade of the collar gives it a distinctive touch and the vest may be made detachable and changed at will from light to dark, self-tone or attractively contrasting shade. The girl in the illustration is correct from the crown of her extremely stylish hat to the tips of her well-shod feet—even to wearing her searf draped around her elbows. That's where neckscarves are being worn this season—any part of the anatomy but the neck!

Isn't 9874 your idea of what is suitable for a little girl's coat? It's pretty and warm and easy to make and isn't too dressy and yet contrives to be up to the minute. It knows what it is about—that smart little coat!

Now is the annual "thank-you" time and so we take occasion to mention ours, although we always are grateful to the hats in our fashion illustrations for being in such perfect keeping. They could be dowdy and not at all up to date and we couldn't say a word. But they always seem to contrive to be just the sort of hat we'd choose, too, to wear with with whatever coat, or frock, or suit we illustrate. We doff our own bes' bonnet to them and wish them a Happy New Year!

Only the wind is perfectly welcome to carry away that floating veil of 9853's as far as we're concerned. A messy veil is our pet antipathy.

The neatly adjusted veil, with a becoming mesh, is a joy forever. One seldom, if ever, sees the well-groomed woman out in winter without a veil—as much a part of her wardrobe as gloves, or handbag, or any of the other delightfully feminine accessories. Winter winds and the high coat collars, or furs, are no respectors or nicely coiffed hair—gray or otherwise, and untidy locks would make even the Venus de Milo look like a first cousin to the Witch of Endor. We've said something like that before, but we herewith put ourselves on record as being of the same mind—and we're of the feminine persuasion! A bit of threadbareness is so much to be preferred to even a suggestion of untidyness. Opera or ball seems the only appropriate place for floating chiffons and the veil that bloweth where it listeth, should be left to the harem, along with odors of musk and langorous music.

This is the month to lay in a supply of beautiful materials advertised at half-prices, because stock must be cleared out for spring things which will blossom forth in the windows in a few weeks, before ever the first robin puts in his bill, or a timid crocus shows its dainty, shy little head.

The shops are showing the most exquisite little buttoniers, to snuggle into the fur of one's collar, brightening somber winter things amazingly. They are done by hand in the loveliest colors and combinations of colors and, in consequence, eyes and cheeks take on an added glow. Be outdone by a mere little bouquet?—no, indeed! The "eyes" have it! and the "nose" can go by the board. Who wants a bright nose, anyway?

No. 9863—Ladies' and Misses' Coat—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 44 inch bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 44-inch material and 3¼ yards banding.

No. 9093—Ladies' and Misses' Two-Piece Skirt—Cut in sizes 16 and 18 years, 26 to 32 inches waist measure. Size 26 requires 2⅜ yards 36 or 44-inch material.

No. 9855—Ladies' and Misses' Coat—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards 44-inch or 3⅛ yards 54-inch material.

No. 9874—Child's Coat—Cut in sizes 2 to 10 years. Size 4 requires 2 yards 44-inch material or 1⅞ yards 54-inch material.

No. 9856—Ladies' One-Piece Dress—One of the most popular models this season is illustrated, featuring the pointed and long roll collar. Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 44-inch material or 4¼ yards 36-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued monthly, 5 cents a copy, or 35 cents a year. If ordered with a pattern, 3 cents a copy, or one pattern and book of fashions for 18 cents. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

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OUR PEACE PAGE

A THUMB-NAIL SKETCH OF FRA LIPPI

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

JUST as the child develops, in the first five years of its life, more marvelously than at any other period, so did the first few centuries of art produce prodigies of artists. Speech and understanding and reasoning power must all be developed in those earlier years of childhood, progress afterward being more slow. But from our superior years and knowledge, we find amusement in the mistakes of the child, as we do in those of the early painters. Yet, from absolute ignorance of color, drawing, perspective, they came into the knowledge of all of these things by leaps and bounds.

In early histories of art and artists, we read always how pupil outstripped his teacher. Today we are old in art, and appreciation of art, and the work of one painter is only a little better, or a little worse, than his predecessor. As they traveled about so little in those earlier days of the painters, they needs must have vision and paint that which they imagined rather than what they saw. And in those days, the monastery, or convent, was the teaching center of all culture, of art and literature and music. Even farming and gardening were taught within the vast enclosures of monastery walls. So it is quite natural that most of the early paintings were religious, with different artists' conceptions of angels, and most of all, the Holy Family.

Today, art has reached such a point of perfection and realism, that a mere wolf baying at the moon from a bleak hill-top, carries with it the chill of loneliness and desolation. But, of old, pictures were all imaginative, some of them almost ridiculous to our modern ideas. Yet they have something of majesty and power and mission, if WE have vision! They are pathfinders for the realism of today. Rugged pioneers, and blazers of trails, and finger posts of warning are some of these "old masters," almost funny in their crudity—until it comes to their colors. They have never been equaled by modern painters in the glory of their colors. The very essence of youth must be in those pigments, of they are ageless and fadeless.

All of this hasn't to do especially with Fra (brother) Filippo di Tommaso Lippi, whose mother did not live to see her dreams and hopes and visions reflected in her baby's eyes. And when he was only two, his father died, too, leaving his son a wee charge to an aunt. For six years she cared for him, and then, no longer able to support him, she made him a Carmelite friar—at the age of eight! A woman in those days had so few honorable ways to earn a livelihood for herself and a child must either be given up—bound out—or starve.

Fra Filippo was clever with his fingers, but hated to study and for all the world like little boys whom you and I know, simply refused to apply himself. His books were covered with drawings—and books were such treasures then—and when other little boys would be out at play, he slipped into the chapel to gaze at the paintings. Finally the prior, discouraged, we suppose, with trying to force a square peg into a round hole, gave him every opportunity to develop his genius, like the wise old prior he was. Filippo would do nothing else, anyway!

But he painted so well and was so much praised that he threw off his cowl and went out into the world of men, when he was at the adventurous age of 17. Out in a boat with friends, one day, he was captured and carried aboard a Moorish ship and taken, in chains, to be a slave in Barbary.

When he had served as a slave in a heathen country for nearly two years, he picked up a piece of charcoal from a fire, one day, and on a white wall—Moorish walls gleam whitely like mother-of-pearl—he sketched his master at full length, even all the draperies of his Moorish dress. Drawing and painting were unknown in those parts, so it was considered a miracle and he was set free. But not until after he had done some work in colors for his master, was he taken in safety to Naples, and thence to his own Florence.

You do not need to be told of the power of the Medici in Italy. But, although the great Cosimo di Medici was his patron, Fra Filippo thought more of pleasure than of work, and when he was locked up to keep him at his work, considered so important, he escaped by means of an improvised rope. So Cosimo gave him every liberty—as the prior had—and then, like contrary human beings always do, he worked when he will and was not so madly devoted to pleasure.

And then a beautiful love came into his life. He lost his heart, completely, to a novice among the nuns of S. Margherita, Lucretia Buti, daughter of a Florentine citizen.

"The nuns were much distressed, and her father was never happy again, and did all he could to recover her, but she would not return," writes one historian. "But she would not return"—doesn't that tell the whole story about which poets have sung? And then he settled down to work—for her—in earnest, and the fruit of his love, his great pictures, are ours.

While the jolly monk loved beauty in women, purity and sweetness are always noticable attributes of all his dream-women transferred to canvas. And we are glad to think that, because he was a monk not of his own choice, his broken vows and those of his beautiful, loyal Lucretia, were forgiven by the Pope and their marriage sanctioned, else they would have been persecuted and his pictures lost to us. "So they lived happily ever after." Anyway, his art has lived happily through the centuries—a bit queer in our eyes as to drawing and conception, maybe, but beautiful, certainly, with a beauty that challenges and holds interest to the figures in the foreground, directing only a look of passing wonderment at the wierd hills, or church spires, or whatever they are, in the background. That's what dim, dark backgrounds are for, anyway, in life or art—to make the story seem more luminous and distinct.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Assert thyself, and by and by
The world will come and lean on thee;
But seek not praise of men; thereby
Shall false shows cheat thee. Boldly be. —Robert Bulwer Lytton. (Owen Meredith).

A RE-UNIONITE.

My! how good to be in your midst, today. Although outside it is snowing and blowing, you look so cozy and warm. I see Aunt Martha sitting beside the big fireplace, busy with her needles and yarn, making gifts that will make someone happy. Bless her soul! she can't even be idle while her "company" is arriving. Hello! If there isn't New England Girl! How I wish I might have been with you in Boston. Sorry I couldn't be in Cleveland, but I wanted Sonnie to go as I have been to the O. S. G. Look! there comes Rip Van Winkle. No wonder he is rubbing his eyes. Brother Rip, I think as you do about sharing trouble as well as sunshine. And New England Girl, do you know that I am like you and Aunt Martha? I feel like taking people by the hand and saying, "God bless you," especially to those who look sad and discouraged. What has become of Florida Old Man? Olive Branch, hurry! or you will be late at the reunion. I'll slip quietly into the corner here and watch for more arrivals.—Buckeye Mother.

ENJOYS POLITICAL FIREWORKS.

My younger sister Martha—I never was much of a suffragist, but for the last fifty-five years, I have kept up with the movement and said, "if the Susan B. Anthony amendment ever become a law, I will vote." So I solemnly registered on the 28th of September and, November 2, with calm dignity, voted the full Democratic ticket. I think that every woman voter should align herself with one of the two great parties. I was eleven years old when Zachery Taylor was elected President and for many years, he and politics were synonymous with me. From then on, have enjoyed every political campaign and none more than this of 1920. The life and excitement, even if there is a lot of "horse play," breaks the four years monotony in reading. The world-war fiercely rushed America into a new era and a change was needed. During the campaign I made a large, picture-political scrap book. There is a picture of the great orator Bryan, with his heart in the grave, and I wish now that his tongue had been as silent as the grave. I completed the scrap book with the pictures of Harding and Coolidge. In it I have put Harding's mansion in Washington and Coolidge's rented house in a conspicuous place. In the next four years we will reach far ahead in the world's affairs and I pray that President Wilson may be spared to complete the history he is engaged in writing and that sister Martha may carry forward her cheerful work among the young of the new era. Lovingly—Mrs. M. C. H., Quincy, Fla.

HOUSEWIFE GREETS US.

Dear Aunt Martha. Will you let an old lady like me join your happy circle? We have been taking The Blade for over 20 years and I do enjoy reading the boys and girls' letters. There are three of us in our family and we live on a farm. I like raising fowls and making butter. We once sold goods, but I like farming best, where you can be out of doors and breathe the good, fresh air. I am 54 years old and this is the first time I ever knew that there was a fourth chapter of Samson. I think that the one that wrote that letter must have made a mistake. The Bible tells us that we can't serve two masters, that we must love the one and hate the other, so we would better be careful which we choose to serve. God is love and we must worship Him in spirit and in truth. I guess I must stop, but I hope my letter won't find the waste basket. I will come again if I find this in print. With much love to all the boys and girls and to Aunt Martha and wishing you all a happy New Year, I am your friend—Housewife.

The POETS' CORNER

Caleb's Courtship

I hadn't no time for courtin'
When I was young and spry,
But what with workin and savin'
I let the years go by;
And then I was buyin' and buildin',
And farm work never gets done,
Till at last I counted my birthdays
And found I was fifty-one.

"High time," says I, "to be choosin'
A suitable partner for life,"
So I just sot down and considered
Where I'd better look for a wife.
I wanted her young and handsome
Of course, and steady and neat,
Smart at bakin' and churnin',
Quick with her hands and feet,
But slow with her tongue for talkin'
Just wastes a woman's time,
And as savin' with every penny
As though 'twere a silver dime;
And if she were good at mendin'
And scrubbin' and cleanin' house,
I made up my mind to take her,
If she were as poor as a mouse.

At last, after lookin' and thinkin',
I settled on Eunice Stout,
The deacon's youngest daughter—
Nineteen, or thereabout.
Pretty? Yes, as a picture,
And made the best butter, too,
That was ever taken to market—
Sez I—"I guess she'll do;"
But now that I'd done my choosin'
I said ti myself, "What next?"
I didn't know much about courtin'
And I'll own I was much perplexed.
So I asked advice of a neighbor—
That was the biggest mistake;
Things mightent have gone so crooked
If I hadn't said nothin' to Jake.
But he was twenty years younger,
And the girls all liked him, you see,
So I asked his advice about Eunice,
Just like a fool as I be.

"Why, man," sez he, "it is easy;
You must take her out to ride,
You must stick close by her
And you must go to see her evenin's beside,
And buy her some pretty things—
A book, or a breastpin, maybe,
Some ribbons or some rings—
Tell her her cheeks are rosy,
Tell her her eyes are bright;
Tell her you love her dearly
'nd dream of her at night.
Tell her"—but here I stopped him,
"It's easy talkin," sez I,
"But I never did no courtin'
And I'm half afeerd to try.
But I'll make you an offer, Jacob,
If ye'll go with me tonight
And sort of keep up my courage
And see that things go aright,
Tackle the deacon, maybe,
And show me how to begin,
I'll give ye a yearlin' calf,
I will, sure as sin is sin."

Well the bargain was struck—
Me and Jacob went to see Eunice together,
Jake he talked to the deacon
About crops and cattle and weather;
But Eunice kept very quiet,
Just sot and knitted away,
And I sot close beside her,
Thinkin' of somethin' to say.
Many an' evenin' I noticed
When she went for apple and cake
Into the pantry, 'twas always—
"Come, hold the candle, Jake,"
As if she counted him nobody
And then she'd give me a smile
As soon as I'd offer to help her
And say 'tweren't worth my while.

I own 'twas quite surprisin'
How long they'd have to stay
A-pickin' out them apples,
But Jake told me, one day,
They was tryin' to find the big ones
So's she could give them to me,
But surely that was flatterin'
As any one could see.
Once I bought her a ribbon.
Jake said it oughter to be blue,
But a brown one is far more lastin',
And then it was cheaper, too.
But that wasted half a day,
And I made up my mind that
Walkin' was pleasanter anyway.
Well, we'd been six months a-courtin'
When I sez to Jake, sez I,
"It's time that we was married,
Thanksgivin' drawin' nigh—
A first rate day for a weddin'
And besides, to say the least,
I can make that Thanksgivin' turkey
Do for part of the weddin' feast."

So that night I mustered courage
To the very stickin' point,
You wouldn't never mistrusted
That I shook in every joint!
We was comin' home from meetin'
When I said, "I'd like you to say
That you haven't any objections
To be married Thanksgivin' day."
She looked at me smilin' and blushin',
As red as a rose and as sweet;
I scarcely knew for a moment
If I stood on my head or my feet.
"I haven't the slightest objection,"
She said as she opened the gate,
But she never asked me to stop,
Only said "It's gettin' rather late."

I looked all around for Jacob,
But he kinder slipped out of sight,
So I figgered the cost of the weddin'
As I went along home that night.
I got my house all ready
And spoke to the parson beside,
And early Thanksgivin' mornin'
I went to have the knot tied.
I was comin' along by the deacon's,
Walkin' along quite spry,
All dressed in my Sunday best, of course,
A sleigh comes dashin' by.
There was that Jacob a-drivin'
And Eunice at his side.
He said "Allow me
To introduce my bride."
So that was the end of my courtship,
You see I started wrong,
Askin' advice of Jacob
And takin' him along,
Fer a team may be better fer plowin',
And hayin' and all the rest,
But when it comes to courtin',
Why a single hoss is best.

How Many Now Are Dead to Me

By John G. C. Brainard.

How many now are dead to me,
That live to others yet!
How many are alive to me,
Who crumble in their graves, nor see
That sickening, sinking look which we,
Till dead, can ne'er forget!

Beyond the blue seas far away,
Most wretchedly alone,
One died in prison, far away,
Where stone on stone shut out the day,
And never hope nor comfort's ray
In his lone dungeon shone.

Dead to the world, alive to me,
Though months and years have passed,
In some lone hour his sigh to me
Comes like the hum of some wild bee,
And then his form and face I see,
As when I saw him last.

And one with a bright lip, and cheek
And eye, is dead to me;
How pale the bloom on his smooth cheek!
His heart was cold, for it did not break;
His lip was dead for it did not speak,
And his eye, for it did not see,

Then for the living be the tomb;
And for the dead the smile;
Engrave oblivion on the tomb
Of pulseless life, and senseless bloom;
Dim is such glare, but bright the gloom
Around the funeral pile.

American "Telephonitis"

Three-fourths of the world's telephones are in this country. Great Britain and Ireland combined have only 650,000 'phones, while in the United States we are adding to our existing supply at the rate of 700,000 a year.

Mixing With Martha

Stuffed Beefsteak.

Prepare dressing as for turkey and, after pounding a round steak until tender, spread dressing on it; sprinkle with salt, pepper and a little butter, lap over the ends and roll steak. After tying it, bake in hot oven for one-half hour, basting often. Pour brown gravy over it.

Prune Whip.

Soak one-half pound prunes over night. In the morning, stew until tender with one-half cup sugar. Put through the sieve. Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth and add prunes, beating well together. Heap on a platter and bake in a slow oven 15 or 20 minutes, allowing the whip to brown delicately. Serve cool with custard sauce or with cream.

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HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

As Jesus Saw the Money Question

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 16 Is, "Our All for the Kingdom."—Matt. 19:16-30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

FITTING like a key and its lock to our own existing world conditions is one of the tersely-told tragedies of the New Testament. The tale is that of the rich young man who came to Jesus, questing after the Supreme Good. Every reader of the familiar old story finds his heart warming to that noble youth. He had a fine spirit, and rare polish, and a real eagerness to live life at its best. It required no small degree of courage for that son of privilege to be seen in conference with the radical Rabbi from Nazareth. With his courage went open-mindedness also. He may fairly be said to represent the highest type of modern university man of inherited fortune.

Before we strike the stride of the story, let us stand apart for a paragraph to contemplate that young man. So many homiletical stones have been cast at him for ages that we may lose sight of his real worth. For he was a fine young man. His wealth and privileges had not shut the doors of his inquiring mind. He wanted to be bigger than his fortune. In real sincerity, he sought light upon this problem, which he perceived was a spiritual problem, from every possible source. That the unconventional Nazarene, upon whom members of the young man's conservative class had begun to frown, had the word of light and leading, he had become assured. Therefore he sought his wisdom. Searched by the question of Jesus, the young man proved to be both moral and religious, a keeper of the Law. Small wonder the Master looked upon him with yearning and admiration. So He bade him do the one thing more that was needful—sell his goods for the benefit of the poor, and join the discipleship. That final test the young man could not meet: for he was very rich.

Upon that incident Jesus based some remarks about money which are peculiarly appropriate today.

What Money Has Done to Us.

Without passion or prejudice or demagoguery, let us try to get the Jesus-viewpoint upon the money question as it exists in our own world.

As all who follow international affairs closely are well aware, it is the money-side of the readjustment of the world that has made most of the present trouble. Commercial ambition and antagonism was one of the inciting causes of the war. Lurking in the background of all the decisions made at the peace conference were the financial phases of territorial changes; a big and disturbing book has been written upon the economic aspects of the peace treaty. Territories were desirable or undesirable according to the money that the big powers saw in them. Mineral wealth bulked bigger than moral considerations, in some instances. Reparations hang like a storm-cloud on the horizon toward which we look for peace. The manner in which governments have lent themselves to commercial projects and practices is assuredly a serious factor in creating discords between recent allies. In a word, money is a present international problem of greater magnitude than any mere questions of depreciation of exchange. Peace has been lamed by the blow of gold.

All this is commonplace. We know that love of money has marred the honors of the nations in the past two years. Even more familiar is the fashion in which greed of gold befouled the high idealism of the peoples at war. With shame we confess the sordid story of the munitioneers and other war profiteers. That scandal is one that will reek for long years to come; for its blackness appeared against the golden background of the courage and chivalry and sacrifice of the greater company of men and women.

Withal, we have to confess to being part of a money-mad world. We have put the pursuit of gain, and indulgence in the luxuries it would buy, above the old integrities of character. A first cause of the relaxed moral fiber of our time is undoubtedly this vogue of money madness. Recently two eminent citizens of an American community were sent to jail for robbery and betrayal of trust; with no other reason than that the craze for money had usurped honor and decency and good sense. What is the much-discussed "crime wave" of the world today but a flouting of law and civilization for the sake of "easy money?" Truly, this old world in which we dwell has been sorely wounded by this terrible fashion of eagerness for money.

When the Test Comes.

In less crass and vulgar fashion we discern the workings of the same spirit which kept the rich young man of old from becoming a friend and follower of Jesus—perhaps one of the great figures of the Apostolic church. Even among "nice" people it is common to judge a person by his financial standing. So-called "Good Society" has a dollar mark for a portal. The standard of success today is the money standard. One could not hope to be a "leading layman" except he were wealthy! Individual churches and national religious organizations are fairly sycophantic towards persons of wealth. The thing is too common to create comment.

Saints and heroes, servants of the world and teachers of humanity, are looked upon rather pityingly by "succesful" men, if they have not made money. James J. Hill, who himself made more than money, once boldly affirmed that the one test of success was the ability to make and hold money.

Facing a Grim Fact.

Jesus did not despise money as money, any more than He despised food or homes or education. What He did despise—and that word should be read as connoting also scorn and contempt and pity—was the exaltation of money into first place in life. He saw that God's rival in men's hearts is money; therefore He cried that we cannot serve God and Mammon. He asked for the rich young man's money in behalf of the poor, only because He wanted the young man's life, and saw that his life, otherwise so fair, was in the grip of his fortune. The world has greeted with incredulity the announcement of the renunciation of a legacy of a million dollars by a Massachusetts youth. The state of the public mind is such that it is difficult to entertain any other thought than that money is the principal thing.

So long as money thus rules life, Jesus will be kept from the throne of sovereignity. That is the clear and unwelcome teaching of the Bible. Money as a servant must always have a place; money as master challenges the very kingship of God. Our young people must be taught—chiefly by the practice of their elders—that money is not the principal thing. Unless we can produce a generation of Christians willing to be poor, we shall fail to make the first of all preparations for facing the tidal wave of revolution that is sweeping the world.

After His staggering words, about the rich man's entrance into the kingdom of heaven being as difficult as the passage of a camel through a needle's eye, Jesus proceeded to set for to His amazed disciples the worth-whileness of service and sacrifice for the kingdom. Mere invectives against wealth will get us nowhere. The way of the Master was to present the better part, the joy and privilege and reward of serving His kingdom.

He offered the rich young man the career of all careers. Then, as now, rich men were common; and, save for his inglorious contact with Jesus, this nameless young man passed on into the obscurity of the merely rich. Well has it been said, "The rich man's sons do not have a fair chance in life." Doomed to be nonentities or worse, they go through the years as leaners upon life, instead of lifters of life. Most of them do no high deeds, serve no great cause, leave no noble mark upon their generation. What a chance the rich young man in the lesson story was given by the Master!

And he missed it! But stay: what of ourselves and our sons? We are alive in the most plastic and portentous era in the world's history. Great events are shaping on every hand. One man, with vision and courage, may do more than was possible to a hundred men a century ago. What a day to be a servant of the living God, a true brother of all men, and a builder of the kingdom of heaven on earth! He who puts Christ first today lives the life that lasts.

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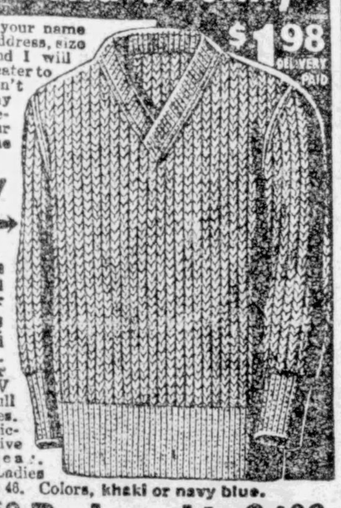

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Short and Sweet

Silas S. Best writes a letter like his name. Why do some of these "best" letters have to come too late to print in full? He eagerly watches for Friday, which is "Blade day" for him, and we are glad to know that he likes US better than any other page. Silas hoped that his letter might be published the Thursday before Christmas, but it was one of the days we were simply snowed in with letters, all expressing the beautiful Christmas spirit and each deserving to be published. This "Best" boy of ours says that he lives two miles from town and that there are eight in his family "all as happy as can be." They all like to work—and probably that's the very secret of their happiness. Silas is a lover of poetry and has been haunting our Poets' Corner hoping that he might happen across a poem that he remembers, and thinks is the best he has ever read—

"Be still, sad heart, cease thy repining,
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining.
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall."

Perhaps you would like to send the poem directly to this new friend of ours at La Grange, N. C. Although only 16 years old, Silas is six feet tall. He is secretary-treasurer of the Methodist Sunday school.

Whispering Hope—suggests a Victrola record, doesn't it?—whispered hopefully that she would like to hear from Patches and Blooming Prairie Rose. She explains Johnny Funnyman's long absence by saying that he probably has gone in search of his ideal and she hopes that Jolly Lovina will find her ideal and thinks that no one should have any fault to find with the ideal described by Josephine of Pennsylvania Hills.

"A School Teacher of W. Va.," is the way one of our friends labels himself. He says that while he often has had a desire to write to us, he never positively "ached" to do so until he read "Old Crank's" letter in the issue of Dec. 2. If Old Crank had been one of his pupils he would have been pretty sure to stand him in the corner, or make him stay after school or something, for saying that ball playing is not a good thing. He thinks that the game should not be condemned just because some people bet on it. Christ, himself, hates sin, he says, but not the sinner, and so, while he is in favor of the game he does not approve of the evils that sometimes accompany it. No work can take the place of the recreative exercise of play, School Teacher wisely thinks. This champion of ball games is almost six feet tall, weighs 150 pounds, has dark hair and leaves you to guess how old he is, giving you the hint that he is somewhere between 17 and 21. He is a farmer boy, but, at present, is teaching school.

To prove that he meant to start the year right, Ferris Griffith, Bellton, W. Va., wrote us a letter on New Year's day and we hope he will "turn over a new leaf" of that kind often. He suggests that a good subject for us to discuss might be: The Future Destiny of Man, and we'd like to know what Ferris thinks about it.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Pick my left pocket of its silver dime,
But spare the right, it holds my golden time.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Has "Migrated" South.

Dear Auntie and Cousins—I am wondering what you are doing this beautiful day? My friends up at Covert, Van Buren County, Mich., say that it is cold up there and that they have had snow, but I am glad that it is not so cold here, although it has been chilly lately. I have lived in Michigan, in Virginia, in North Carolina and now I am living in Georgia. I like Georgia better han North Carolina or Virginia either, but best of all, I love Michigan where I was born and where I lived until November 4, 1919, or a little over a year ago. So I am not a southern girl. Also I have traveled a little. I would like to see all of you, but don't believe I could even if I were a millionaire—which I am not and never expect to be. If I were I probably wouldn't want to visit you all, so I guess it is better to have the friendly desire and not be able to gratify it than to be able and not wish to see you. I wrote once and gave my name and address, and again I called myself Happy-Go-Lucky, but Mr. W. B. devoured both of those letters, so I am writing again. I wish that Texas Flower and Meadowlark of Washington would write again. And, oh, say, Patches, let me sit near you. It's too bad that I am not good looking so that I might please one of you exacting boys. I say, Farmer Boy of Georgia, how do you like to pick cotton, or are you too far up in the hills to raise cotton? Please write again and tell me where you live and what your name is. We may not be very far apart, and if we are not near I could write to you. I wonder if Johnny Funnyman got into a "scrap" and was hurt so he can't write. And has Grouchy Old Maid had a fuss with her husband (?) so she can't come again? But I know that she is not what her name tried to make us think she is. Is she, cousins? And where are our bachelors all gone. Perhaps they are married, so either had to change their names, or not write at all and they chose the latter method. Hope it isn't so, don't you? Oh, yes, there is our dear Billy Boy of Virginia. What would we do without him, I wonder. Now where are you, Cousin Rube of W. Va., Fred Sleath, Lavant Owen, Cowboy of Montana, Blooming Prairie Rose, Sunshine Bill of Tenn., Keystone Kid Marie Hazel Dunlap, Your Sweetheart, County Teacher, Wild Rose, Mildred Heap, and, oh, so many more that I never can name? Anna-mone told us about a trip she made and her letter was so interesting. Day Dreamer of W. Va., please come again. Welcome! Busy Betsy, Julia of North Dakota, Josephine of Penn Hills, Lonesome Pine of Arkansas, Mattie Robbins, W. Va. Sunshine, Freshman of W. Va., and Georgie Neel, visit us again! Your letter was most interesting, King Philip of Spain. I notice that Bachelor Billy had something to say about the fair sex. Well, I am going to write to him, myself, so look out, Bachelor Bill! It's a good thing you gave me your name and address. Now, I know I never shall miss Mr. W. B., but I'll write again!—Dixie Queen.

Has "Just Another" Word.

I have been a silent reader of our Peace Page for several years, but after reading the issue of Dec. 16, I have decided I can be silent no longer. Some of those letters just voiced my sentiments and I had to rise right up and say, "Amen!"

"Country Lass," you said a whole mouthful. I don't like to see overalls on Sunday, either. Of course 'most any old thing is good enough to work in, but boys, when you go to church or to see your best girl, for the sake of good looks, shed those overalls! I don't really believe the men like to wear overalls and frowzy clothes any more than they like to see the women looking "taggy." It's just plain carelessness. I can just imagine how a bunch of ill-clad young men would sit up and take notice at the sight of a bunch of girls who had not had their faces and dresses washed and their hair combed for two or three days or perhaps a week. I do not see why farmers should not dress as nicely as their city friends. Some folks get the impression that just because they live in the country and work on a farm they are not expected to "dress up," but I think if anyone has a perfect right to good clothes it's the farmer. Of course clothes don't make the man, but they help to improve or mar his looks.

Inga Friisvall, I think you are quite right about ideals. If they are just plain good, that is all that is necessary. We seldom find perfection in anything, and I am afraid a great many of us will be disappointed in our search for ideals. I haven't found mine yet. Would you cousins care to know what sort he is? I'll tell you how I'd like him to be, but mind, I don't say he must be. He is at least six feet tall, broad-shouldered, with brown hair and blue eyes. He doesn't drink nor gamble, and I shouldn't like him to chew nor smoke, (but if he does, smoking and chewing are not the worst of habits), and above all things he positively must not swear. Do I expect to find him? Can you find a needle in a hay stack? I think myself that girls are too careless about choosing their ideals, but I guess if they should all have certain ideals and stick to them there would be many disappointments, because many of them would have standards far too high to be reached by poor weak mortals.

I once heard a minister say while preaching, that "when a young man chose a partner he looked for the very best, but a girl would take any old stick of a man." I guess he was mostly right. How about it, girls?

"Carolina Sunshine" I surely hope you coax "Farmer of W. Va. to send his real name and address and also send your own. You see I am one of those "Groundhog Folks" myself. Guess we are triplets this time instead of twins. Eh? Only I'm not quite as old as "Farmer." Don't know about yourself. So please won't you both send your names and I assure you I'll write you both a great big, long letter and tell you my name.

Well, cousins, I see Mr. W. B. with his big mouth wide open and Aunt Martha with the feather duster ready to shoo me right in, and as he has formed a bad habit lately of swallowing all us West Virginians, guess I'd better hit the trail before he makes a breakfast of me. Love to all the cousins and our dear Auntie.—"Just Another."

CARDS AND LETTERS.

These boys and girls have decided that they would like to hear from you personally: Ethel McDowell, Lona Norris and Marie Williams of Osseo, Mich.; Jesse Billman, 732 So. Lincoln ave., Alliance, O.; Thelma Emmonds, 303 Shepherd ave., Lockland, O.; Loris Magill, Wilma and Oscar Bolles, R. D. 3, Gillespieville, O.; Myrtle Freeman, R. D. 6, Chillicothe, O., Mabel and Mamie Teter, Margie Harper and Eva Hedrick, Teterton, W. Va.; Elmer and Willie Harper, Sterns Springs, Ark.; Gertrude Wilson, Beulah Williams, Aurelia Sharp and Hilda Cook of Canton, N. C.; Creed Helmick, R. D. 1, Box 41, French Creek, W. Va.; Naomi Wallace, 712 Fourth st., Elwood City, Pa.; Vinton Littleton, Mabel Fluharty, Gladys Nutter and Carrie E. Deguasie, R. D. 2, Elizabeth, W. Va.; Emily I. and Pearl Johnstone, Box 255, Ellsworth, Mich.; Leta Caynor and Mary Kelley, R. D. 1, Wolf Summit, W. Va.; Ruth Johnson and Frances Dewar of Eastlake, Mich.; Marvin Moore and Larken True, Progress, W. Va.; Melba Heeter, Callensburg, Pa., Box 128: Dollie Whitlow, R. D. 4, Rocky Mount, Va.;

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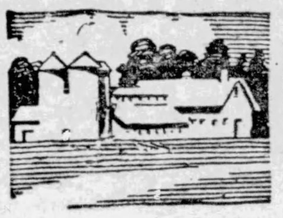

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE BREAKFAST TABLE— Mother and the Girls

Mother is the autocrat of the breakfast table. She takes time to tarry with the girls. Dad is always busy in the morning. He does not have time to listen to tales of school days and all the shades and shadows that enter into the life of every girl.

At the breakfast table, mother hears the cross-table talk of her daughters that gives her a glimpse into the life and soul of girls that look like herself.

Mother hears a thousand tons of girl talk that father never dreams of. Often girls come near being late at school because of too much time given to the council at mother's breakfast table. Sometimes a pent-up storm breaks at the breakfast table. It passes. Tears and laughter, anger and joy, argument and pleading, all are served at the breakfast table after dad has come and gone.

Some day mother will write a book about Mother and Girls at the Breakfast Table. If it is a tale well and truthfully told, it will easily rank as a classic production and well nigh worth its weight in gold.

At the breakfast table mother looks into the heart and soul of her daughters. The well is often deep, but the real mother will see to the bottom of it. This makes her a better mother with better girls.

HAS IT HIT YOU— Farm and Home Tax Values

We all had our joy ride of high prices. War time always shoots prices up. Land values went skyward. Taxes and debt shot up also. Salaries of everybody were increased. Now the fiddler must be paid.

How will the money be raised? Will hidden wealth be hunted up and placed on the tax list? No. The plan in some states is to reappraise farms and real estate values. This will catch property that cannot hide. It is already taxed.

Is it fair to increase tax values on lands at a time when all values have been inflated? Is it fair to put farm lands on the tax list at a value for which they have been selling for past two or three years? Just now the price of everything the farm produces is going down. Is there a plot among big tax dodgers to further unload tax burdens on farm and home property?

We wonder how many farm and home owners are awake to what is going on in this matter. Many legislatures will meet in January. Property owners ought to have the right of self defense. There ought to be more inducements offered to encourage folks to own land and homes. The way it now looks, a bigger tax burden will discourage this plan.

The tax spender is always more alert and smarter than the majority of taxpayers. The tax spender is bent on spending money and to do this he must invent ways and means to get money. The farmer as a rule is easy prey to the tax vultures.

If a reappraisement of your farm and home has been ordered by the state or county taxing officials, you had better get in touch with your county farm bureau and urge that immediate action be taken to insure a square deal. Many counties and towns have piled up a big bond debt and now they will kick on more taxes to pay the profit of road hogs and other profiteers.

It is never safe for a tax payer to go to sleep at the switch. If he does, something will be done to him and to his pocketbook. If some of us are not on guard we will find our farms on tax list for a whole lot more than it will sell for. Wake up. Do it now.

HOMES IN MINING TOWNS— What Can the State Do?

We have been told that a certain state will make a survey of living conditions in its mining towns. The homes will be investigated and the comforts that are lacking and needed.

The claim is now made that society has neglected the miner, his home and his family. His children should have good schools. His wife should not be a slave living in a hovel all her life.

The man who goes into the bowels of the earth and brings out the black diamonds that make fires burn and wheels turn should have some of the pie and cake of life. His home should be within the reach and bounds of a Christian church. There should be recreation and moral influences to give his boys and girls a proper start in life.

We do not know what the state can do to help the folks in the mining towns. We hope that such survey will result in good to all concerned. We have taken care of the school teachers by giving them big wages. We look after the welfare of those who work in shop and factory. We take care of the blind and deaf. Let's stop a minute and think about the welfare of him who toils under mountain and hill in a sunless world and who serve all humanity. Make the mining town just as good a place to live as any other place. Think about it. If you live in or near such a community, why not give a helping hand to a good cause.

CAN YOU ANSWER— Try It—Once or Twice

We have in front of us a program for a state farmers' meeting. One of the talk topics is "What can we do to make farm life worth while." The speaker who will try to answer the question is an officer of a city cahmber of commerce. We do not know how he will answer.

We would like to have the city chamber of commerce to invite some farmer to appear on its program and answer the question, "How can farmers help to make city life more worth while."

How would you answer these two questions? Who can best answer them? Would the answer be such that we could put it into practice and get results? Must the city man show the farmer the way to live better and to get more out of life and living than he, the farmer, is now getting?

Would it not be well for the farmer to try mighty hard to answer this question himself? He ought to come nearer getting the right answer than the city man can for him. Are you willing to try once or twice to get a good answer for this question? Do it now.

WHY GET MARRIED— An Old Maid's Story

Here and there we find an old maid who is a young lady still single. It takes courage for an old bachelor to pass one of these young ladies on the street. If old bachelors were any good, there would be less old maids.

One, when asked why she never got married, replied, "What is the the use? I have never found a man that I felt I could look up to." Her plans and specifications for a husband must have been hard to fill.

Another lady said, "What's the use in being bothered with a husband? I have a cat that stays out all night, a parrot that swears and a dog that growls at everything. A husband would not do more than this."

This reply would indicate that a husband may have some of the vices and virtues of cats, dogs and birds. This is a gentle reminder to husbands to "watch their step" and quit staying out late, cease swearing and boost instead of growl all the time. Try it. Do it now.

Baked Ice Cream

Backbone will do a man more good than a lazy wishbone. Try it.

Early rising pays better dividends than theorizing in harvest time.

Lincoln hit the bull's eye and rang the target bell when he said: "I don't think much of a man who is no wiser today than he was yesterday."

China's great law giver, Confucius, knew what he was talking about when he said: "Life is like a tree; agriculture is its root, commerce is its trunk, business and manufacture are the branches and leaves. When the root dies, the leaves wither and fall and the tree is no more."

Garfield, canal chore boy, college man and president of the United States, spoke wisely and well when he said:

"At the head of all science and arts, at the head of all civilization and progress, stands, not militarism, the science that kills, not commerce, the art that accumulates wealth, but agriculture, the mother of all industry and the maintainer of life."

"The first man was the first farmer." This is a bouquet for Adam.

What relation is the unhusked corn shock to the automobile and joy ride?

A DEAD MOTHER— She Made a Good Fight

A mother, whom we well knew, has just died. She had been a widow for years. She was poor. Business reverses made her so. She came of a good family. Had good education and was above the average woman in talent and experience.

This mother had one daughter. The mother took up the task of giving her child an education. She had to work early and late to do this. She denied herself many things that would have contributed to her comfort and strength.

She was a willing worker. She faced her hard lot with good grace and firmness. She seldom if ever complained. Her ambition was to see her daughter win a place in the world. This is an outstanding habit of mothers. Affliction came. She had to go to the hospital. There she died. She ought to have gone sooner. No matter. Soon or late we all must meet our fate.

Only God knows the many loads every good mother carries. Giving up even life itself for her children. Who else makes such supreme sacrifice? How often has mother taken up the burden of raising the family after father has died? How she will toil and plan to keep the brood together. Mother dies. As a rule the children scatter. Often they grow up almost strangers, yet had the same mother.

Rural Welfare readers should never get too busy or forget to think of and pay tribute to MOTHER. Do it now.

ASKING QUESTIONS— Some Are Hard to Answer

"How many present are farmers?" Nearly every hand went up. "How many here know how to farm?" Nearly every hand went up. "I will give you 30 seconds to think about this matter." We held our watch and waited 30 seconds. A second time we asked the question, "How many here know how to farm?" Less than half the hands went up.

This was the way Rural Welfare editor started to talk to a big crowd of farmers. We had that bunch guessing. After thinking it over few were sure they knew how to farm. They were as keen and wide awake crowd of meal ticket growers as you find anywhere.

Do you know soil conditions? Do you know what elements of plant food are lacking? Do you know how to supply the missing links in plant food? Do you know all about grafting trees, crossing breeds and blood?

Do you know the simple things that you ought to know about farm mechanics, machinery, air pressure, hydraulics, electricity and a thousand things that go with the farming game if we are to get to the king row of the business?

Do you know weeds, parasites, diseases that infect plant and animal life? Do you know the most successful methods of the poultry game? Do you know what your comunity needs to make it better and as good as any other farm comunity?

Do you know of any subject bigger than "Knowing how to farm?" If you have in your comumnity some fellow who thinks he knows all about farming ask him a few of these questions and see how quickly he will run up a white flag and surrender.

There are some trades and occupations where a human being can really learn most everything about the game. The whole subject of farming will never be learned by any one or one hundred human beings.

You may say that the ordinary fellow will make more money on the farm than some of the smart graduates from an agricultural college. This may be true. If it is then that ordinary fellow has learned a lot of common sense things which he did not get in books. Common sense is a big help to any business, especially farming.

Would you hold up your hand if you were asked the question, "Do you know how to farm?" Think it over. There is lots to learn. The farmer can do himself more good than anybody else can do for him, if that farmer just makes up his mind to do so.

THE HOME-TOWN SHOW— Money in Church Purse

Did you ever help in the home town church show? Home talent in a show helps to get a big crowd. The ladies usually umpire this game. When there is no money to pay preacher and other obligations, the women take hold and make things go.

Lodges and fraternal organizations put on an entertainment of some kind to help their pocketbook and also to advertise the fact that they exist and are doing things. Such occasions usually result in more sociability and more interest in church or lodge circles.

Companies are now organized which have paid people who go out on call to towns where a home talent show is wanted. These companies have directors who furnish costumes, plays, and plans of getting the public interested. They plan an advertising campaign. They pick out the persons who represent the different factions and clans that are found in every town. Old folks are sometimes pressed into service. They like it.

Most of these promotion companies are on the square. Some have been known to take advantage and charge more expense to the home folks than the church managers expected to pay. As a rule the home talent and home town show help in a good cause. Either help to put it on or help to buy and sell the tickets. Do your share.

BUYING AND SELLING— Do You Know This?

"Buying is one-fifth of the business end of the farm game. Selling what you have is four-fifths of the farm game. Nine farmers out of ten spend too much time trying to buy something 30 cents cheaper than his neighbor paid. If he would give more time to the sale of his product in the best market, he would have more money in his purse and more comforts in his home."

This statement was made to Rural Welfare editor by a young man 27 years old. He was the official business agent of a county farm bureau. We have been wondering whether he was right in his statement. Would farmers be better off if they would give more attention to market matters?

Farmers have spent much time and money in buying fertlizers, binder twine, coal, etc., in a co-operative plan. He has saved some money by so doing. He is now forming co-operative live-stock associations and the same in grain elevator business.

The facts are, the farmer must be alert 24 hours a day and seven days a week. The experts are shooting a lot of new ideas into Mr. Farmer these days. He has to hustle to keep up with the procession. Our guess is—'He likes it."

FARM BUREAU PROGRAM— For the Year 1921

How many pure bred sires will be added to your township in 1921? How many co-operative associations will be organized in your county in 1921? How many cost accounting schools will you attend to try to find out how to discover cost of producing the crop you have to sell?

How many boys in your township will enter pig and calf club contests and stick to the end of the season? How many poultry clubs will be organized and how many boys and girls will enlist? How many farmers in your community realize that reliable seed corn may be scarce in 1921, and that it should be selected and dried as soon as possible?

UNHITCH—ALL ABOARD— Farmers' Week Soon Here

Most state agricultural colleges now have what they call "Farmers' Week." This event usually comes after the holiday season. A week's program is arranged for the entertainment and instruction of both men and women. The idea has become quite popular in most states.

As a rule farm institutes, under state supervision, are called off for that week. The institute instructors are given a chance, and as a rule paid their wages to attend the big state institute all week.

Every farmer who can do so should attend these programs. His wife should go with him. There will be special meetings to claim her attention. She will be equally, if not better, taken care of than will her husband. The ladies who are a part of these state institutio know how to make such a visit pleasant to all housewives. Get ready. You can afford to take a little recreation. Do you know of any better way in which you could spend your hard earned money than to just get some real good out of it for yourself and life partner? Do it now.

THE PRICE OF COAL— Is Public Being Milked?

We have just read where coal is sold to city retail dealers at $4.50 per ton. The retail price in that city to consumers is $12 per ton. We read also about how hard coal is to get in many cities. Is this part of a sand-bagging game to keep price up and make folks pay double price or freeze and starve? There is enough coal to supply all needs for a million years ahead. Shall we continue to let a few rob the many? Is it any wonder we have kickers, socialists, etc.?

We have just been told that if anybody in a town dared to get a carload of coal shipped in, all coal dealers would at once boycott those persons, and refuse to sell or supply coal to them at any future time. Is it not strange that we have public officers and law, and yet have to be held up in daylight and robbed? What remedy do you suggest?

SMOKES HIS MEAT BY PAINTING IT

Utah Farmer's Simple Method Gives Wonderfully Delicious Flavor and Saves 20 Pounds in Every 100.

Anyone can give hams and bacon a wonderfully delicious flavor and save time, money and meat through the easy curing method used with success by W. H. Laws of Richfield, Utah.

Mr. Laws simply paints his meat with Wright's Smoke. By this method he smokes meat perfectly in a few minutes without fire, trouble or loss. Wright's Smoke gives the meat a better flavor than the old method, keeps all insects away and saves 20 pounds in every 100 by preventing shrinkage. Mr. Laws sugar cures his meat with a mixture of 27 lbs. of salt and a bottle of Wright's Ham Pickle.

A large bottle of Wright's Smoke or Wright's Ham Pickle costs little at any drug store. If your dealer hasn't the genuine, guaranteed Wright Food Products, write the E. H. Wright Co., 857 Broadway, Kansas City, Mo., for valuable free book.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 2216 Marcellus avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you have save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

Send Your Name No Money

JUST send your name, address and size and I will send these five pieces of winter underwear to you on approval. Don't pay 1 penny until they are delivered to you by postman.

MEN
2 Winter Union Suits
3 Pairs Hose All For $2.98

This is a wonderful opportunity of getting $6.00 worth of winter underwear for $2.98. Our price is an amazing bargain. Compare it with others and see for yourself. These two union suits are made of heavy cotton yarn, woven in narrow elastic rib, fleeced on inside; high neck, long sleeve, ankle length. Color, white only. Sizes 34 to 46. The three pairs of hose are made in seamless fashion style with double heel and toe, woven in narrow elastic rib. Black only. 9½ to 11. **Price Smashed!** Send now—tomorrow may be too late. We can only furnish this price-smashing bargain as long as stock lasts.

Send Now Just your name and address, no money. Pay the postman $2.98 when he brings the five pieces of winter underwear to you. We pay the delivery charges. If for any reason whatsoever you don't find the underwear all you expect, send them back and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. This is our risk, not yours. Be sure and give size. Order by No. 41.

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ALL SIZES AND STYLES
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HARDING AFTER DIPLOMATS FOR SOUTH AMERICA

Tariff Question and Need of Trade Create a Delicate Problem in Latin-American Countries.

President-elect Harding is looking for men possessing tact, personal charm, statesmanship and a thorough knowledge of the history, customs, conditions and peculiarities of Latin America. When he finds them he wants to make them the diplomatic representatives of the United States in South American capitals. His own announcement that no diplomatic posts yet have been tendered makes it evident the available material is not overabundant.

Senator Harding feels that the problems they will have to face makes the selection of the most able men available for the Latin-American posts an imperative necessity. The scope of some of these problems was brought to the attention of Senator Harding by W. W. Davies of New York, who recently returned from South America. Davies outlined the apprehension expressed by Argentina over the provisions of the emergency tariff legislation now before congress.

After Trade.

That country, Davies declared, felt that if she were prevented by a tariff wall from selling wheat, meat, wool and hides to the United States she would be in no financial condition to buy American products. The President-elect, it is known, is extremely desirous of encouraging and increasing trade with South America and at the same time is unalterably determined to afford protection to American farmers and stock growers.

On the tact and judgment of the men who will represent his administration in the southern capitals he depends to accomplish both these objects, and it is certain he will select them with a care equal to that accorded the gentlemen who will park their ambassadorial hats in London, Paris, Rome or Tokio for the next four years.

Exports Drop.

Mr. Davies told the senator the exports from the United States to Argentina had fallen off from approximately $20,000,000 a month to less than $9,000,000 because of Argentina's financial condition. It is understood the proposed loan to Argentina of $100,000,000 was not discussed.

Authoritative information that Senator Harding is most anxious to induce Frank O. Lowden to enter the public service has served to revive reports that the former candidate for the Republican nomination may be named as ambassador to one of the more important world capitals, possibly to the Court of St. James. Senator Harding, it is known, has a high opinion of the ability and tact of the former Illinois governor.

Wounded for U. S., But Can't Enter Country

Because he could not read 40 words in any language, Demetrius Robos, twice wounded while fighting in France as a corporal in the United States army, has been denied readmission to America.

Failing in the literacy test at Ellis island, and asked if he "understood" the English language, he replied:

"I understood orders in the army."

Robos came to America in 1910 and was drafted in Philadelphia in 1918.

He could have re-entered the United States without examination if he had returned within six months after his discharge overseas. But he went to his old home in Albania and remained 15 months. His case has been appealed to the secretary of labor.

Helping Warren Build His Cabinet

MOTHER RECOGNIZES SOLICITOR AS SON MISSING FOR 9 YEARS

Psychologists who were provided with unusual cases for study by the world war have turned their attention to the little mining town of Plymouth, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., where Charlie Walton, aged 20, has just been reunited with his mother after nine years' absence.

A most peculiar twist of fate, with the aid of the compensation department of the Greater Wilkesbarre Chamber of Commerce brought about the reunion.

Charlie is home with 17 wounds in his body, his mind partially blank, and a service record which shows that he fought bravely for a time and then disappeared after spending nine months in a hospital in France.

In a weakened mental and physical condition he arrived in Plymouth, not knowing it was his home town, and approached his own mother's doorstep as a canvasser. His mother thought she recognized him, but fainted from the excitement and her son was gone when she regained consciousness. When revived she continued her search and with the aid of the Chamber of Commerce found her boy again one week later.

Speaking of his strange disappearance nine years ago, she said:

"I remember sending Charlie for a pail of coal on a winter evening about 5 o'clock nine years ago. It was growing dusk and when he did not return in an hour I called for help. Near our house the river was frozen, but neighbors found a hole in the ice and said Charlie had fallen through. They gave him up for dead. But not I. I asked the police around here to help and have always believed he would come back. But, fearing that he might be in the river, I never missed a Decoration Day when I did not place a small box of flowers into the river to decorate the grave that was possibly his.

"During the war I put a service flag in my window and neighbors wondered, but I did it because I believed I had a boy in service. In fact, I have had visions of him in uniform and have suffered terribly, believing that he was being abused.

"The boy knocked on my door recently. I saw that he was selling pictures. There was another older man with him and I told them I did not want any work done. There seemed to be something between me and that boy and we chatted for a short time. He spoke of his mother and said, 'If I had a picture of her I might find her. I don't know where she is because I can't remember where I lived before the war.' I told him I had lost a son and asked him what his first name was. He said 'Charlie.' That was enough. I fainted. Neighbors carried me into the house and told me when I came to that Charlie had been taken away by the older man but promised to come back.

The son was located later in Wilkesbarre and his identity fully established.

Church Element in Ohio Is Opposed to Sunday Blue Laws

Present indications in the General Assembly are that Ohio will not be afflicted with the spasm of "blue law" legislation which is sweeping other parts of the country.

Leading representatives of the church element declare that they are opposed to the enactment of any so-called "blue laws," while the prohibition faction insists that its sole interest is in the passage of adequate prohibition enforcement measures.

"Our program consists entirely of providing measures for the creation of an effective prohibition enforcement in Ohio," said James A. White, superintendent of the Ohio Anti-Saloon League. "We do not intend to take any part in any other movement outside of that and we will have no hand in drafting or imposing any 'blue laws.'"

The liberal element is vigilantly on the defensive. Representative C. Gilbert Taylor of Norwalk predicts that if any "blue law" legislation is attempted, it will be made so strict and severe that the churches themselves will find many of their Sunday activities seriously curtailed.

Uncover Old 45-Story Building Housing Many

The discovery of a stone "apartment" building, 45 stories high and containing 1,000 rooms, believed to have been the home of a now extinct tribe of American Indians, was announced at a meeting of the Archaeological Institute of America at John Hopkins University.

The "apartment" was uncovered with a group of towns representing an ancient civilization in the midst of the southwestern desert. It was unearthed by the school of American research conducted at Santa Fe, N. M., by the institute.

Several thousand persons may have lived in the newly discovered building, which probably was the center of community life in its district.

Packard Plant Reopening

The Packard Motor Car Co.'s plant, closed several weeks ago, reopened in some departments last week with several thousand men on part time. A number of other automobile plants now closed for inventory, will shortly put small forces back to work, it is reported.

HARDING HOME OFFERED 'CAL'

W. G. Comes to Rescue of Vice President and His Family.

President-elect Harding's generous tender of his Washington home to Vice-President-elect Coolidge, if accepted, will solve the perplexing problem of where and how the new vice-president is to live in the national capital.

The modest circumstances of the Coolidges and the fact that they would be entirely dependent upon $12,000 a year salary allowed the vice-president had made Washington wonder whether they could afford to find a Washington home befitting at the same time their limited income and their high official rank.

As governor of Massachusetts, Coolidge has received an annual salary of $10,000. Despite the fact that the rental of his house at Northhampton was only $32 a month, he is said to have found that his income was hardly more than sufficient to meet the usual demands on a family of a state's chief executive.

With only $2,000 a year more income, Coolidge as vice president is likely to find it difficult to live at Washington on a vice-presidential scale even should he get the Harding home in Wyoming avenue rent-free. However he probably will insist on paying a nomnial rental and two and perhaps three servants will be necessory to maintain the house up to the usual standard of vice-presidential dignity. He need not worry about the cost of an automobile, however, as congress generously takes care of that.

Senator Elkins of West Virginia recently introduced a bill authorizing an appropriation of $350,000 to purchase a permanent Washington home for the vice president.

Many members of congress favor increasing the salary of the vice president from $12,000 to $25,000 a year.

National Non-Partisan League Runs Danger of Being Wrecked

Difficulties that threaten to wreck its organization confront the national Non-Partisan league.

Admissions to that effect were made in Washington by its own spokesmen, upon receipt of advices from North Dakota that two of the league's newspapers have been forced to suspend publication and that the non-partisan candidate for speaker of the house in the state legislature, Walter Maddock, had been defeated by L. L. Twitchell.

Coming on the heels of the failure of several Non-Partisan league banks, the enforced suspension of construction of a $1,000,000 flour mill to be operated by the farmers of North Dakota and the defeat of Representative John Baer of North Dakota, present spokesman for the league in congress, these reports were contrued by friends of the movement as indicating its force is rapidly waning.

Representative Harold Knutson of Minnesota, Republican whip of the house, said if the legislature of his state gives the farmers some of the laws they are demanding and should have, the league will no longer be a factor in Minnesota.

Failure this fall of the Non-Partisan league to elect a large block of state senators and representatives to the legislature of each of the 13 agricultural states in which organizations have been built up is looked on as the most decisive blow the organization has received in recent months.

The league no longer controls the North Dakota legislature. It has a majority in the senate, but not in the house.

In Minnesota it has but 26 members in the house out of a total membership of 131.

In Nebraska, it is claimed that the league has elected but nine state legislators.

It controls small blocks in other legislatures.

TREASURY HEAD APPROVES PLAN TO HELP FARMERS

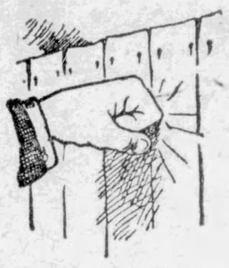
Senator McLean, Republican, Connecticut, announced that Secretary Houston and the federal reserve board had approved his bill providing for the use of profits of the federal reserve banks for retirement of outstanding treasury certificates of indebtedness.

The McLean measure is aimed as an aid to the farmers by reducing the amount of government paper held by banks with the result that additional funds would be available for loans on agriculture products. Present laws require the use of the reserve bank profits in the retirement of Liberty bonds, and to that extent becoming a part of the sinking fund for retiring the war debt.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CASCARETS

"They Work while you Sleep"



Knock on wood! You're feeling fine, eh? That's great! Keep the entire family feeling that way always with occasional Cascarets for the liver and bowels. When bilious, constipated, headachy, unstrung, or for a cold, upset stomach, or bad breath, nothing acts like Cascarets. No griping, no inconveniences. 10, 25, 50 cents.

LAVA STREAMS FLOWING FROM HAWAIIAN VOLCANO

Two lava streams, each a quarter of a mile wide, are flowing from the Hawaiian Kiluea volcano after several weeks of steady rise of the lava pit, the volcano observatory reports.

The overflow is through a crack made by eruptions of 1868, about 500 feet above the main pit, where lava fountains have been playing spectacularly for weeks.

URIC ACID IN MEAT CLOGS THE KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts or Bladder bothers.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

COLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound" Breaks any Cold in Few Hours

Instant Relief! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up any cold.

The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" acts quick, sure, and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!

SQUEEZED 'TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys ure out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1696. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

RHEUMATIC JOINTS

Rub Pain Right Out—Try This!

Rheumatism is "pain only." Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly into your sore, stiff joints and muscles and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and cannot burn or discolor the skin.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old-time "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief and a cure awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" has cured millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains and swellings.—Adv.

10¢ OR 25¢
A-K
Anti-Kamnia
FOR HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, INFLUENZA AND ALL PAIN
Ask For A-K Tabs
TABLETS

TO TONE DOWN INAUGURATION

Citizens at Washington Harken to General Opposition to Costly Splurge.

While it is not making much noise about it, the citizens' committee is preparing to tone down the original plans for the Harding and Coolidge inauguration, March 4.

Chairman Edward Beale McLean has seen fit to announce that rumors of "lavish expenditures" of the people's money for the inauguration are entirely unjustified. Mr. McLean declares that the government will be called upon to spend very little and that the inaugural ball and reception are self supporting.

It is understood that the citizens' committee has been impressed by the strong opposition voiced in congressional circles and that it is planned to drop plans for the bizarre features that were originally contemplated. The Mardi Gras, which was talked of for the evening of inauguration day is expected to be abandoned. Even the inaugural ball may be dispensed with in view of the strong sentiment that has sprung up in favor of stripping the inauguration of all lavish and unnecessary features.

Capital Takes Cue.

Washington at last seems to have had an inkling of the sentiment for economy which is so strong throughout the country, due to disturbed business and economic conditions.

Two bills are pending in the senate which have taken most of the joy out of life for the Washington interests that have been looking forward to inauguration day with eager anticipation. One of them is a measure offered by Senator McCumber which would make it unlawful for any person or corporation operating a hotel or rooming place to charge between March 1 and March 8 prices in excess of charges for similar service during December, 1920. The bill also would forbid the requirement that a guest agree to use accommodations for longer than one day during the inauguration period. The penalty is $1,000 fine for each day the law may be violated, while the person overcharged would have the right to recover an amount five times what he paid.

A somewhat similar bill introduced by Senator Jones would make it a misdemeanor for Washington business men to charge higher prices than were charged on January 1. A fine of from $100 to $1,000 or six months' imprisonment or both fine and imprisonment is provided.

If the senate and house pass either of these bills the business people of Washington will lose most of their interest in the inauguration.

Nearly all the Bibles sent to Uganda are bound in tin in order to guard against the voracious African ants, which frequently completely devour the ordinary covers of books.

Eat Enough A Safe Rule

Has No Fear of Sour Stomach, Gassiness, or Distresses Due to Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

From the daily food the system must have a diversified supply of materials or parts of the digestive

machinery will quit for lack of work.

Therefore, to cut down food or go on a starvation diet calls for a degree of selective knowledge that very few men possess. The best plan is to eat anything you like, and as much of a variety as possible. Follow meals with a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet and you supply the stomach with an alkaline effect which enables digestion to go on without gassiness, rumblings, water brash, biliousness, coated tongue, abnormal thirst, and the feeling of drowsiness after eating. Get a 60 cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store and you will realize why so many physicians have **recommended them for indigestion and dyspepsia.**

They Daren't Let Go

AMERICAN PRINCESS DENIES THAT SHE BOUGHT GREEK TITLE

Princess Anastasia, American-born wife of Prince Christopher of Greece, says she remains an American at heart. She denies her money repurchased the throne of Greece for King Constantine, and also that she is working to restore former Emperor William of Germany. She hates the Germans, she declares, as also does King Constantine, who, she declares, has no relations with William.

"I am still an American at heart," said Princess Anastasia to The Associated Press. "I did not marry to get a title. The fact that my husband is a prince is against him. I had known him ever since 1912, and when it was a question of marriage I waited to see if Greece would be against the allies, in which case I would not have married Christopher."

Anastasia was seen in the palace of Nicholas, in a sunny west suite on the second floor. She appeared to be calm and contented.

"Today," Anastasia continued, "I regard the king and his family as pro-ally. He told me that he tried three times to put Greece in the war on the side of the allies, and that the last time he received no answer.

"It is nonsense, these reports that my money bought back the throne. In the first place, I cannot take the principal of my fortune from the United States. I only enjoy the income.

"Also, it is nonsense I am working to restore the kaiser. I hate the Germans as also does the king, who has no relations with the kaiser. Queen Sophie is bowed down with sorrow. She is a broken woman because of the death of Alexander, her favorite son.

"I am determined to keep out of politics. I do not wish to meddle in this dreadful mess. I am leading my own life and going where I please.

"My son (William B. Leeds, Jr., son of the late American 'tin plate king' and Anastasia) will remain in America where his father left a great name which he must carry on. My son should now be in school in England, but he is traveling with my sister because he has asthma. If he were not asthmatic, I would try to put him in the American navy, but he would be unable to pass the medical examination. For the same reason he cannot enter the army. Despite his handicap of being a rich man's son, he is a bright boy, and I am sure he will make a name for himself, possibly in a diplomatic career."

Prohibition Agents Deal With Worst Crooks in Country

Revenue officers under the Volstead act "are up against the toughest proposition any ever were up against," says Paul F. Myers, assistant commissioner of internal revenue, in testimony before the house appropriations committee.

Discussing the need of a big force and plenty of money with which to go after wholesale and retail bootleggers, Mr. Myers declared it was a "tough proposition" because they were dealing with the worst element of crooks in the country.

It developed at the hearings that the bureau would need about $7,000,000 for the next fiscal year for prohibition enforcement. Members insisted that with the deficiency to be taken care of later the amount will exceed $9,000,000.

Commissioner Williams explained that the department was having difficulty in finding the right type of men to go after violators at the rate of pay offered and that they were open to all sorts of temptation, particularly as to bribes.

"Some of them have fallen, and that was to be expected," he said. "When a man feels the pinch of hunger he is apt to go wrong."

Based on the figures of September 30, Mr. Williams said there were 48,000,000 gallons of liquors of all sorts in government warehouses and that it was being withdrawn at the rate of 4,000,000 gallons a month. The commissioner declined to venture an opinion how long it would be before the country was actually "bone" dry.

Paris Watching Prices

The Paris Food Ministry has instructed all officials to watch that the law requiring the public display of the prices for food and drinks is strictly carried out. Prices, weights and quality must be clearly stated.

Calvin Coolidge Is Just Plain Citizen First Time in Years

Calvin Coolidge was a plain citizen last week for the first time in years. As such he went to the family fireside at Northampton for a husband's and father's rest from the affairs of state before going to the national capitol in March as vice president.

The transition from governor to ordinary citizen, was accomplished simply. In an informal proceeding that had much of ceremonial to it, notwithstanding its simplicity, the retiring governor handed to Channing M. Cox, his successor, the ponderous key of the executive chamber, the Butler Bible and the Arrowhead and Flint that signify the duty of keeping faith with the state's vanishing Indian charges. Then he took his hat and without official escort, left the executive chambers by a side door while in the main entry the inaugural procession of Governor Cox began to form. Citizen Coolidge found a group of friends awaiting him below and with them, he walked out of the state house while the band blared a hail to the new chief.

After a juncheon in town with a few friends, the vice president-elect set out for hom At the station he had to edge the way to Mrs. Coolidge through a crowd and then seek a seat. The retiring governor and his wife went to Northampton as the ordinary citizen that the day's events made him, riding in a day coach, the man reading a newspaper and the woman knitting something that looked like a sock in its first stages.

STUDEBAKER TO RESUME AND MAKE 90 CARS A DAY

The Studebaker corporation resumed work on schedule production of 90 automobiles daily Jan. 10. The output will be increased gradually until it reaches 500 cars daily, it was said.

WILL CUT U. S. PRINTING BILL

Joint Congressional Body Thinks $800,000 Can Be Saved Each Year.

As the Smoot-Reavis bill for reorganization of the federal department has become a law through the failure of President Wilson either to sign or veto the measure within the ten-day limit, work upon the gigantic task of co-ordinating and systematizing the governmental machinery will be started at once.

The measure provides for a joint congressional committee to make a thorough survey and study of the various bureaus, boards, departments, commissions and other governmental agencies which at present are duplicating activities and constituting a serious drain upon the treasury because of the inefficiency and waste that results. Senator Smoot will be chairman of the committee and one of the first things he plans to do is to cut down Uncle Sam's printing bill by weeding out some of the governmental publications and printing establishments. Others will be combined and their activities co-ordinated. It is declared a net saving of $800,000 a year can be effected by the injection of business-like methods in the stupendous printing work which is done annually for the government.

Huge Printing Plants.

The government printing office is the largest printing etsablishment in the world under one roof. Besides this enormous plant a recent investigation by the Senate committee on printing showed there were 287 other printing plants maintained in the various branches of the government service. The equipment of these plants cost a million dollars, including hundreds of presses and scores of typesetting machines. The annual wages of employes amounts to more than $600,000. The committee's investigations also showed that there were 266 journals, magazines and periodicals being published by various branches of the government at a cost of approximately $2,500,000 a year.

The committee on reorganization will no doubt greatly reduce the number of these publications. The amount of print paper that the government has been consuming each year is enormous. And this in face of the fact that hundreds of newspapers throughout the country have been forced to suspend because of the paper famine.

It is declared the different departments have matter printed out of all proportion to their legitimate needs. One of the abuses that has grown out of this extravagance has been the furnishing of huge quantities of government publications to private individuals and agencies for their profitable distribution.

Speaker Gillette has appointed Representatives Reavis, Nebraska; Temple, Pennsylvania, Republicans, and Moore of Virginia, Democrat, as house members of the joint congressional committee which will recommend reorganization of government departments under the Smoot bill.

GERMAN MUSIC PLAYED IN PARIS OPERA HOUSE

German music was played recently in Paris at the opera which is subsidized by the French government, for the first time since the outbreak of the world war. The performance was Wagner's "Die Walkure," and every seat in the house was occupied.

The police were ready for any possible disturbance, but only a small crowd of curious persons gathered outside and no demonstration was attempted.

Ohio Woman's Testimony

Ashtabula, Ohio.—"I can say that I have taken Dr. Pierce's An-uric Tablets with good results. I was troubled with backache but since taking Anuric (anti-uric acid) I have been well, and would recommend this remedy to anyone troubled with kidney trouble or severe backaches. I am now healthy and it has been a long time since I have had to use any medicine."—MRS. I. H. JOHNSON, 18 Church St.

Send to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for a trial pkg.

ASTHMA

TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail at once. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. **W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO.**

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In From 4 to 8 Days

Science has discovered the way for restoring hair to its natural color. It is offered to women in Mary T. Goldman's Scientific Hair Color Restorer. And women use this scientific hair color restorer with the same freedom they do powder. Simply comb Mary T. Goldman's through the hair. In from 4 to 8 days every gray hair will be gone.

Mary T. Goldman's

Scientific Hair Color Restorer

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Send the coupon for a trial bottle and our special comb. Be sure and give the exact color of your hair. Try it on a lock of hair. Compare the results, and the pleasure of using with the old way. Send in the coupon now.

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326 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Accept No Imitations—For Sale by Druggists Everywhere

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Please send me your *free* trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer with special comb. I am not obligated in any way by accepting this free offer. The natural color of my hair is black.... jet black.... dark brown.... medium brown.... light brown....
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Most of the world's supply of eiderdown comes from Iceland.

THIERYOLA Phonograph
Cabinet Grand Model
One of the 10 Different Styles

$1.00 After 10 DAYS TRIAL

Think of it only $1.00 as first payment on a Thieryola Phonograph after 10 days' trial. No money in advance. Try the Thieryola in your own home 10 days before you buy it—then pay $1.00 as first payment and the balance in small monthly payments so easy to meet that you will hardly miss them.

Save $25 to $75

Try the Thieryola thoroughly. Compare it with other phonographs costing $25 to $75 more. If you are not satisfied that Thieryola Phonographs are better—if you do not feel you are saving money in buying direct from me then simply ship it back at my expense. Don't keep it unless you are pleased.

THIERYOLA

"The Real Music-Maker"

Thieryola Phonographs are in a class by themselves. Distinctive in design. Built of the finest materials—equipped with double spring, steel motors, all-wood amplifying sound chambers, new improved Universal tone arm and reproducer. Play all makes of disc records and play them perfectly. 10 beautiful styles to select from. Every one a real "music maker"—an instrument that you will be proud to have in your home.

SEND THIS COUPON

$5.10 Worth of Records FREE

For a limited time only we will give a set of large Disc Records worth $5.10 free with every Thieryola. Twelve selections of the latest and best standard music including band, orchestra, instrumental, vocal solo, duet and quartette selections. Complete list of records sent free with catalog.

WRITE NOW

Before this offer is withdrawn, for Free color-printed catalog and complete information. Get a "Thieryola" the Real Music Maker for your home.

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All sold direct to the home at money saving prices—Free Trial—Easy Payments. Write for free catalog and full particulars.

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LABOR BOYCOTT HELD ILLEGAL

United States Supreme Court Knocks Out Secondary Trade Ban Right.

Labor unions or their members are accountable under the anti-trust laws where they depart from their "normal and legitimate objects and engage in an actual combination or conspiracy in restraint of trade," the United States supreme court held in an opinion, on which it divided, six to three.

The court reversed lower court decrees dismissing the application of the Duplex Printing Press Co. of Battle Creek, Mich., for an injunction restraining Emil J. Deering and William Bramley, business agents of the International Association of Machinists, from continuing a so-called secondary boycott.

This was described by the court as "a combination not merely to refrain from dealing with complainant, or to advise or by peaceful means persuade complainant's customers to refrain from purchasing, but to exercise coercise pressure upon such customers, actual and prospective, in order to cause them to withhold or withdraw patronage from complainant through fear of loss or damage to themselves should they deal with it."

Immunity from prosecution was claimed for the agents of the union under section 6 of the Clayton act, which sets forth that the "labor of a human being is not an article or commodity of commerce."

It also was contended during the course of the litigation that, under section 20 of the same statute, the courts were specifically restrained from granting injunctions such as that for which application was made.

After setting forth in great detail the scope of the injunction which the court held should issue, the opinion awarded the complainant reimbursements for all costs in the supreme court and in the two lower courts.

TOURISTS SOON CAN VISIT SNOW-CAPPED MT. M'KINLEY

The gateway to Mt. McKinley, the highest in North America, will be about ready for tourist travel when the Alaska railroad opens in 1922, Colonel James G. Steese, president of the Alaska road commission, says. At present Mt. McKinley is inaccessible to tourists and is perennially covered with snow and glaciers.

What a Dime Will bring You From the Nation's Capital

The little matter of 10 cts. will bring you the Pathfinder eight weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center, for all the Nation; an independent home paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth; now in its 28th year. This paper fills the bill, without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, strongly, briefly—here it is. Send 10c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder probation eight weeks. The 10c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in new friends.

Washington has become the World's Capital and reading the Pathfinder is like sitting in the inner council with those who mold the world's destiny.

The Pathfinder, 766 Langdon Sta, Washington, D.C.

SIX ELEGANT LACE CURTAINS FREE TO LADIES

Send no money. Simply name and address. We will send you postpaid 40 packets of our famous Garden Seeds which you sell to your friends at 10c each. Return us $4.00 collected and we will immediately send you six (three pair) beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains nearly three yards long. You will be proud of them. Write today.

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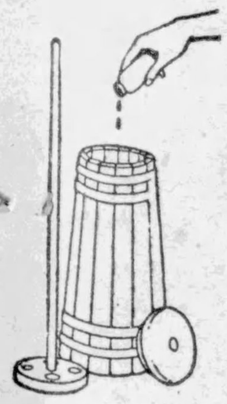
Use Dandelion Butter Color



Add a half-teaspoonful to each gallon of winter cream and out of your churn comes butter of golden June shade to bring you top prices.

DANDELION
Butter Color

All stores sell 35-cent bottles, each sufficient to keep that rich, "Golden Shade" in your butter all the year round. Standard Butter Color for fifty years. Purely vegetable. Meets all food laws, State and National. Used by all large creameries. Will not color the buttermilk. Tasteless. Wells & Richardson Co., Burlington, Vermont.

MOTHER THINKS SHE KNOWS WHY SHE'S SUCH A NERVOUS WRECK.

HARDING'S MEXICAN POLICY WILL BE FRIENDLY, BUT FIRM

Friendly, but firm. That is the way close counselors of President-elect Harding outline the policy of the next administration toward Mexico. Consideration of recognition of the Obregon government will not be long delayed after March 4, it was learned. In fact, it is said that several candidates for secretary of state now are familiarizing themselves with Mexican conditions by way of preparation.

Recognition, however, must be based on a firm and unalterable understanding, it was made plain. That understanding extends far enough to include revision of the Mexican constitution. The procedure to be followed, according to men in close touch with the new administration leaders will provide, first, for friendly conversations between the secretary of state and Alberto Pani or whoever may be the accredited representative of the Obregon regime at that time.

Following these conversations it is probable a joint commission will meet to draft, accept and interpret the terms of the agreement on which recognition and all further relationship between the two countries will be based. Present plans indicate those who will act as the United States representatives or advisers will include Senator Albert B. Fall, a close student of Mexican affairs; John Hays Hammond, who is intimately in touch with the situation, both through his business experiences and his personal life in Mexico; former Attorney General Wickersham, legal representative of the American stockholders of Mexican railways, and a representative of the banking group associated with former Mexican loans. The latter probably will be James Speyer of New York.

ISLE IN SOUTH SEAS "HAVEN OF REST FOR WEARY SOULS"

The island of Tristan da Cunha is described as "an unspoiled haven of rest for the weary soul, a mecca for those who long for relief from worries of life," by the chaplain of the British cruiser Dartmouth, which has just returned from a visit to that isolated spot.

"No need to worry over money there for there is none," said the chaplain. "There are no taxes, no doctors, no lawyers, no clergymen, no policemen, not even a head man. Newspapers and mail arrive with luck about once every two years.

"There is not even any medicine, for the last supply of remedies was thrown into the sea by the inhabitants, who are remarkably healthy. Epidemics are unknown.

"Tristan is a British possession in the South Atlantic between South Africa and South America. Its snow-capped peak towers nearly 8,000 feet above sea level. It is only 21 miles in circumference. The nearest inhabited place is St. Helena, 1,200 miles away. The island itself is volcanic origin, the only habitable portion of it being a tongue of fertile land at the foot of the precipitous cliffs.

"Sufficient potatoes are grown in plots to meet the needs of the inhabitants. Cattle and sheep were introduced years ago and many cattle now run wild. Clothes are only to be obtained by bartering from ships that call. For protection to the feet the people make moccasins of bullock hide. Wonderful socks are made by the women from wool carded by themselves.

"From June to October of last year the people had been without bread, tea, coffee and sugar, but they all looked pretty well nourished.

"The reason there is no bread is that 50 or 60 years ago a shipwreck near the island allowed rats to get ashore so that since that time no wheat has been raised. But the men say that they are going to try again when the next mail in a year or two brings some seed wheat. In the meantime, they are in no hurry; if there isn't any bread they can be contented on potatoes. And, to supplement their potatoes, fish are abundant, and cattle, and birds with their eggs, and seals.

"They want for many things," says the chaplain; " nevertheless there appears to be little discontent and few ever wish to leave the island."

Talk of Revolution Is Heard in England Among Idle Millions

The menace of unemployment in Great Britain is growing at an alarming rate. More than 700,000 unemployed are registered with the government, but an authentic estimate puts the number at more than 1,000,000. The great army of unemployed has been increased by 100,000 in the past fortnight.

Precautionary measures are being taken to cope with rioting, especially in London where the leaders are again threatening to march upon the premier's residence and parliament building.

Among the Bolshevik sympathizers are some who go so far as to claim that leaders of the unemployed are secretly working out plans for a revolution. They are counting upon support from the British troops. A great part of the army garrisoning England at this time is made up of boys and men who re-enlisted because they could not get work after the war.

The unemployed are organized and have efficient leaders.

The Norwich board of guardians is increasing the tax rate to the maximum. It was openly stated that the board was forced to this action to relieve the unemployment situation because leaders of the idle workers were threatening direct action and looting. The chief of police warned the board that he would not be able to control the situation if fighting broke out.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

SEES BENEFITS IN SLACK TIME

Schwab Says Depression Is Lesson in Economy for American People.

American business and industry generally will benefit by the present commercial let up, said Charles M. Schwab, chairman of the Bethlehem Steel corporation, at the annual dinner of the Massachusetts Bankers' association. Mr. Schwab called the slackening of trade a lesson in economy that eventually would stabilize business and bring about a firm basis for prosperity.

Employers and workers were told to wipe out the memory of the orgy of spending through which they had passed recently. In speaking of the working men Mr. Schwab declared that they were in the main a higher class, as to heart and honesty, than many men occupying more prominent stations in life.

"We should be proud of America—the workshop of the world," he declared. "If I can leave rows of flaming stacks after I am gone I shall regard them as a finer monument to my memory than any amount of sculptured marble."

Year of Prosperity.

That 1921 will bring prosperity to all with the willingness and ability to take advantage of its opportunity was the prediction of Charles E. Mitchell, president of the National City company of New York, in a speech before the Chicago Association of Commerce.

"It rests with us," Mr. Mitchell said in commenting on the possibilities of prosperity, "the manufacturers, the merchants, the bankers, the laborers of these United States to determine how soon this prosperity can be brought about. Deflation must become equalized and that industry, that trade, that class of labor, that refuses to take its share of the burden of the deflation is temporarily retarding early recovery.

"Unemployed labor, variously estimated at from 2,000,000 to 4,000,000 hands, is living on the fat of its savings. Frozen inventories and slow collections are threatening the life of hundreds and hundreds of manufacturing and commercial concerns. The bubble of false prosperity, war prosperity, has burst."

Kramer Says This Nation Will Never be Literally Dry

The United States will never be literally dry, Prohibition Commissioner Kramer declared, though he expressed the opinion prohibition is here to stay. Sentiment throughout the country, he said, is continually growing stronger for prohibition and practical prohibition will come after the present generation, which is familiar with liquor, is gone, he continued, though there probably always will be some few individuals who will make intoxicants in their homes. The sons and daughters of the men of today, he declared, will grow up without a taste for liquors.

The commissioner declared that despite evidences of law breaking in some sections, the country as a whole is behind the amendment to the finish. New York and the east, he asserted, cannot be considered as reflecting the attitude of the country at large and in general west of Pittsburgh the country is dry.

Difficulties experienced with prohibition agents were to be expected, he declared, but as a body they were doing their duty. Most of the enforcement agents, Mr. Kramer described as men who could "take a drink in order to carry out their orders," but his best agent, he said, was a Methodist minister.

Big Mexican Bank Suspends Business When Prices Drop

The Paris-Mexico Banking Co., with a capital stock of 14,000,000 pesos, did not open its doors for business on Jan. 4, but a treasury department announcement said it was expected the institution would resume operations within a month and liquidate all claims.

Loans of 4,000,000 pesos on cotton, 2,000,000 on sugar and 2,000,000 on other merchandise, all of which products have decreased in value within the last month, were recently made by the bank, and caused a run of depositors. Among the concerns having large funds in the bank were several important French companies.

There has been considerable unrest recently in banking circles because of the low prices on cotton and silver. The Laguna district in the state of Coahuila, which grows the bulk of Mexico cotton crop, had a large production this year, but within the last two months prices have decreased almost one-half, making it impossible to ship the cotton at a profit.

U. S. Army Munson Shoe

Made by Endicott-Johnson Co., of soft chrome leather with broad oak leather soles and double thick soles; dirt-excluding and water-proof tongue; good for six months wear. Sizes 5½ to 12. Value $6.00

$4.45

Money Back If You Want It

U. S. Army Blankets, All Wool, $6.00
Also All Army and Navy Goods

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PAY THE POSTMAN

Send .... pairs U. S. Army Munson Last Shoes.

Sizes wanted .....

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Civilian Army & Navy Shoe Co.
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Free THIS NOVA-TONE TALKING MACHINE

Case Mahogany finish, enameled parts, no motor to get out of order, excellent reproducer, enjoyment for all. Sell 12 boxes Mentho-Nova Salve great for cuts, burns, influenza, etc., Return $3 and the machine is your. Guaranteed. Records free. Order today. Address,

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KIDNEY WEAKNESS

A famous European Laboratory has given the world a wonderful new discovery that quickly soothes, heals and stops weakness of Bladder and Kidneys, Inflammations, scalding and burning.

It is called PRO-GLANDIN. Thousands everywhere using it when all else fails. Simple-Quick-Safe, for men, women, young or old, no matter how long suffering.

Sleep all night in comfort

If you want to "forget you have a bladder," and enjoy unbroken rest all night, with ease, comfort and contentment from now on, all the rest of your days, then use this new remedy on Free Trial.

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To introduce we will give away 100,000 Packages sent FREE, postpaid anywhere. Contain full Trial Box of PRO-GLANDIN, and "New Science" Book telling how to treat yourself. Every Bladder, Prostate, or Kidney sufferer should read it. Send no money, just your address, and get all by return mail. Write today.

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ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, Etc.

Eczema Can Be Cured to Stay, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing to me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see. I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1200 Court Blk., Sedalia, Mo. References—Third National Bank, Sedalia Mo. Could you do a better act than send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

CUBA FACING BIG PROBLEM

Country May Be Without Elected President if Dispute Continues.

As a result of an almost nation-wide contest over the presidential elections held early in November, Cuba may be called upon to face an unusual and embarrassing problem on May 20, when the term of President Menocal expires. So voluminous have been appeals filed by the Liberal party and so involved is the situation that the judicial machinery of the republic is virtually clogged, and no one can forecast the outcome with any degree of accuracy.

In case the courts and election boards are unable to dig themselves out from beneath the mountain of appeals now on file, there are many who express the fear that the republic may be without an elected chief executive when President Menocal quits office. There have been rumors that Dr. Alfredo Zayas, whose election in November is claimed by the National League, would be named secretary of state so that he might succeed automatically to the presidency in the event of such an emergency, but this idea is said to have been dropped when it was pointed out the term of the secretary would expire with that of the president.

If Dr. Zayas should be unable to act, the president of the senate would ordinarily become president ad interim, but hundreds of appeals against the election of members to both national legislative bodies have been filed, and congress may find itself unable to convene and organize. Should this contingency develop, it is held the chief justice of the supreme court of Cuba would assume the presidential office and conduct it until all appeals are carried to a decision and new elections held.

Reveal Big Whisky Ring That's Backed by Prominent Men

A nation-wide whisky ring, backed by prominent persons, including federal officers, and with headquarters in Chicago and Jersey City, N. J., has been revealed through the arrest of John Costello and James Shea of New York, in a Chicago hotel, Frank D. Richardson, federal prohibition enforcement officer for the central district, said.

Richardson declared Costello confessed to the ramifications of the ring and gave the federal official the names of many prominent persons. He also revealed a code which he said was used by whisky runners. In the man's room, it was said, were rubber stamps of the signatures of Ralph W. Stone, prohibition enforcement officer for Illinois, and G. W. Vannot, enforcement official for New Jersey.

The men were taken before U. S. Commissioner Mason and held in bonds of $10,000, which they were unable to furnish.

Richardson said Costello confessed that forged permits had been used in withdrawing thousands of gallons of whisky from bonded warehouses in Kentucky, Pennsylvania and New York. A quantity of blank permits were found on the men, officials report.

The code used by the men in the alleged ring, Mr. Richardson said, included a large number of words so that seemingly ordinary messages could be sent, although they meant something entirely different. Mr. Stone was designated by the word "storm," Collector of Internal Revenue Harry W. Meager was known as "delay," while "flour" meant distillery. Richardson himself was known as "riot." Richardson said he had asked New York authorities to search the offices of Shea at 1416

Former bearers of Austrian titles are prohibited from using their rank of nobility. They become just plain Mr. and Mrs.

Groom Deaf, Bride Blind; They Wed by Touch and Sign

A marriage in which the service had to be interpreted to both the bride and groom occurred in Boston when Edwin W. Frisbee, a deaf mute, married Miss Cora F. Crocker, who is deaf and blind. As the minister read the ritual aloud each sentence was repeated to the bride and groom by touch and sign language.

Mr. Frisbee is senior member of the board of trustees of the New England home for deaf mutes and Miss Crocker has lived there for the past year.

Would Make Pact to Extradite Wife Deserters in Can.

The foreign relations committee of the senate is split up again over a treaty. It is not the Versailles pact this time, but a proposed agreement between the United States and Great Britain making desertion or non-support of wife or children an extraditable offense between the United States and Canada.

There is so much sentiment in the foreign relations committee against the treaty that it may be reported adversely to the senate, but Senator Lodge is championing the treaty and will endeavor to get the pact to a vote in the senate.

The opposition to the treaty centers largely in the fact that wife desertion has been included in its provisions. Senator Pomerene of Ohio is leading the opposition to the treaty claiming that his experience as a lawyer has convinced him that wives are usually to blame when a man leaves his home. Other senators, including Senator Lodge, do not agree with him.

Under present laws in American states a man who deserts his wife or fails to support her, may be extradited from any one of the 40 states to the state where he is wanted for desertion. If he is charged with deserting or failing to provide for his children he can be extradited from any state in the union. But if he crosses the line into Canada he is safe and a Canadian, who leaves his wife and children, may escape his obligations by merely coming to the United States.

If the treaty is not made applicable to wife deserters it will be impossible for 40 of the states to reach men who desert their wives and go to Canada, though they now may be brought back from the most distant parts of the United States. Those who favor having the treaty include wife-deserters as well as child-deserters point out that under present laws an Ohio man who deserts his wife and goes to Detroit may be arrested and brought back to fulfill his obligations. But if he crosses the Detroit river and goes to Windsor he is safe.

House Joins Senate in Passing Farmer Aid Bill Over Veto

The resolution reviving the war finance corporation became a law last week with its readoption by the house over President Wilson's veto.

The action was taken to afford aid to farmers. The senate overrode the veto previously.

The vote in the house was 250 to 66, with three voting present, or 37 more than the required two-thirds majority.

The vote was taken without debate after Representative Mondell, the Republican leader, had stated that since all members realized that the President had raised the new question it seemed wise to proceed to vote without discussion.

Officials of the war finance corporation said the corporation would be revived immediately, but that necessarily some time must elapse before the actual making of new loans would begin. Some of them thought the time might be two months.

Funds for making the loans must be raised by a bond issue, it was stated, and other preliminary matters must be cleaned up. While the corporation has a book balance with the treasury of about $375,000,000, officials said the use of this money for loan purposes would necessitate the issuance of treasury certificates of indebtedness and that an issue of corporation bonds probably would be decided upon instead.

Seventeen Democrats and 49 Republicans voted to sustain the veto. Voting to override it were 135 Republicans, 114 Democrats and one Prohibitionist.

VILLA TAKES WARPATH, BUT NOT AS DESPERADO

Francisco Villa, at the head of a force of federal cavalry, has taken the field in pursuit of one of his former followers, known as "El Charro."

COAL PROBERS WANT ACTION

Senate Committee Charges Huge Gouge; Puts Action Up to Government.

The senate coal committee has called upon the department of justice to begin prosecution of coal profiteers, who, Senator Kenyon of Iowa, charges, have overcharged the war department $3,500,000 and "robbed the American people of hundreds of millions of dollars."

Announcement of the committee's action was made in the senate by Senator Calder of New York, chairman, in the course of debate in which senators took turns denouncing the coal men whose activities have been brought to light in the pending investigation.

"We have sent information concerning the recent revelations to the department of justice, and have suggested that prosecutions be begun at once," said Senator Calder. He added that the committee would be ready within a week to lay measures before the senate to deal with the coal inquiry.

Debate over the coal question began when Senator Smoot of Utah requested the committee to investigate why anthracite coal is selling at $15.80 a ton in the District of Columbia. Senator Calder promised to turn the committee's attention to this subject.

Senator Kenyon gave a brief resume of what the committee has unearthed about coal prices. He stated that the war department purchased 765,000 tons for current use for $5,447,000 and 150,000 tons additional for storage at $1,305,000. He declared the figures of the National Coal association showed that $2.82 at the mine was a fair price for coal during the first nine months of 1920. Adding 50 cents a ton as a fair profit for the operator, he declared that $3.32 would have been a reasonable average price for coal at the mines. Calculating from this basis, he declared that the war department had paid an excess profit of $3,500,000 on its coal purchases.

"If the whole American people have been robbed on coal as the government has been robbed, the aggregate of the robbery will run into the hundreds of millions of dollars," said Senator Kenyon.

West Virginia "Bad Man" Escapes When Penitentiary Burns

A tailor shop in the West Virginia penitentiary at Moundsville was set on fire last week by several convicts who tried to escape. The prisoners cut a big belt in the engine room putting out the lights in all sections of the penitentiary. They then attacked several other prisoners on duty in the engine room.

Warden Terrill announced that one of these men, Henry Ducas of Kanawha county, died of knife wounds and that W. H. Griffith, a man serving a life term, had escaped.

W. H. Griffith, the "life termer" who escaped, was known by the police of southern West Virginia as a "bad man." At the age of 20 years, Griffith, authorities said, started his career of crime by killing a man in Gilmer county. He escaped at the time, and for two years was not heard from.

In 1915 two deputy sheriffs discovered Griffith at Gassaway, Braxton county. He was standing at a bar when the deputies ordered him to surrender, placing pistols against his sides. Griffith was known as a "quick draw artist" and he lived up to the reputation by firing at the officers from his hip before they could shoot. One of the deputies was killed and the other wounded.

Griffith escaped into the mountains after the shooting, and he was trailed for several weeks by a posse of more than 200 men. As the posse progressed over the mountain trails, they heard many tales of Griffith's misdeeds from farmers and others who had suffered at his hands. In one village he drove a family from a house and occupied it for a day. A posse of 50 citizens went after him, but Griffith joined the party, unrecognized, and hunted himself for a night. He told of this incident at his trial.

Griffith had many brushes with posses for several months, but finally he escaped into Ohio. He went to Akron where he was captured. After being convicted of murder and sent to the penitentiary Griffith made several attempts to escape.

COUNT DE CASTELLANE AGAIN TRIES MARRIAGE

Count Boni de Castellane has married Mlle. Patenotre, daughter of the former French ambassador to Russia, his uncle, Frank Gould, acting as best man.

Mr. Gould's niece, Anna, divorced Boni several years ago, marrying his cousin, Prince Sagan, but Frank Gould and Boni continued good friends.

YOUR SKIN IS YOUR PASS-PORT

Receives Its Necessary Nourishment Through the Blood.

Nature has made ample provision in the sunshine and moisture of the air for the outward life and protection of the skin, but the more important work of nourishing the cuticle has been left to an inward source—the blood. It is from the circulation that the pores and glands receive their support and the fibrous tissues are all preserved in a healthful state because of constant nourishment supplied by the blood.

So long as the blood is pure and rich, the skin will be free from eruptions or disease, but when the circulation becomes infected with the acids and humors its nourishing and healthful properties are greatly diminished, and this acrid, humor-laden condition causes irritation and inflammation of the delicate tissues and fibres. Then the effect is shown in Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, or some other distressing, disfiguring skin disease.

Humors and impurities get into the blood through a deranged or inactive condition of the system. Those members whose duty it is to collect and expel the refuse matter of the system fail to properly do their work, and this surplus or waste matter is left in the system to sour and be absorbed into the blood.

The cause of all skin diseases can be traced to some humor or acid in the blood. Smooth, healthy skins are only possible where the circulation is pure; and therefore the relief of any skin affection can only come from a thorough cleansing of this vital fluid. Salves, washes, lotions, etc., are valuable only for their ability to keep the skin clean, allay superficial irritation, or soften the hardened cuticle. Such treatment cannot cure because it does not reach the blood where the cause is located, and to depend upon such measures alone usually results in the aggravation and spreading of any skin trouble.

A clear, healthy skin is necessary to make you attractive, able to enjoy the report of your mirror and to face the world undaunted by its criticism. But the eruptions or any other evidence of skin disease is not only continuous torture and discomfort to yourself, but disgusts and repels friends and strangers alike.

Your only hope for permanent relief is a real blood remedy—one which will reach obstinate and deep-seated diseases.

Nature has an antidote for every bane and has hidden away in certain plants medicinal agents that purify and enrich the blood and restores its power to nourish and keep all parts of the body halthy.

Years ago scientific workers in the S. S. S. Laboratories discovered and perfected a combination of nature's remedies in the form of S. S. S., which is guaranteed to be purely vegetable, containing no potash, Arsenic, Mercury or mineral drugs of any description, but Nature's own remedy and not a drug shop preparation.

Why continue to suffer when you can easily prove the value of S. S. S. by getting a bottle from your druggist at once and you will begin to notice the blood restoring powers of this great old remedy and rid yourself of the annoying and dangerous skin sicknesses.

If yours is a special case, write to our Chief Medical Advisor, who will give you full instructions about your own case. Address 166 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

ECZEMA IN RASH CUTICURA HEALS

All Over Baby's Hand and Face. Scratched Night and Day.

"My little boy was terribly troubled with eczema when about a year old. It broke out in a rash, and he scratched night and day until the blood would come. It was all over his hand and face, and itched so he could not sleep.

"Hearing of Cuticura Soap and Ointment we got them, and after using two boxes of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap he was completely healed." (Signed) Mr. John Peterson, Box 49, Humbird, Wis., June 2, 1920.

Use Cuticura for every-day toilet purposes. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Goat's Milk for Health

Everybody who lives in the country or near a waste space is advised by the British ministry of agriculture to keep a goat. "Goat's milk is acknowledged by the medical profession to be even more suitable than cow's milk," says an announcement. "It is more digestible and free from the taint of tubercle."

SAGE TEA DARKENS HAIR TO ANY SHADE

Don't Stay Gray! Here's an Old-time Recipe that Anybody can Apply.

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She used it to keep her hair beautifully dark, glossy and attractive. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But brewing at home is mussy and out-of-date. Nowadays, by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get this famous old preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients, which can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, it becomes beautifully dark and glossy.—Adv.

HEART DISEASE. $2.50 TRIAL FREE. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsical or Nervous Hearts; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Unusual success. Immense practice. Many report cured after 10 to 15 physicians failed. Write for Two Points Free Trial, Book and Astonishing Testimonials. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. G, 100 to 110 Franklin St., Elkhart, Ind.

CANCER

Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail. 65c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies.

A few cents buys "Danderine." After a few applications you cannot find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.

OPTIMISM NOW FELT BY MANY BUSINESS MEN

Continued From Page One.

Co. became effective last week. These mills employ 10,000 operatives. The company's worsted mills will remain on a schedule of three days a week until further notice.

A canvass of the larger industries in and around Milwaukee shows that between 1,000 and 1,500 men were re-employed last week. Two hundred men are to return at the Chain Belt Co.'s plant.

"If business continues to improve," declared L. G. Brooks of the International Harvester Co., "our force will be increased by 250 or 500 men within 10 days. We generally employ about 4,500 men, but now have but 4,000."

The Federal Rubber Co., employing about 1,000 men and the Nash Motors factory at Kenosha, also employing about 1,000 men, will resume shortly.

The Reo Motor Car Co. has resumed operations after a week's shutdown for inventory. The entire force of 5,200 men are working on half time. The Olds Motor works also is operating on a part time basis.

Billion for Roads Proposed.

A proposal to use the billion dollars in funds now available for road building in 1921, as a partial remedy for unemployment conditions throughout the country will be one of the principal subjects considered by the American Good Roads congress and good roads show to be held in Chicago Feb. 9 to 12.

This announcement was made by the American Road Builders' association under whose auspices the congress will be held. The organization is composed of government, state, county and city highway officials as well as engineers, contractors, road users and manufacturers of road building machinery and materials.

Associations' officials say a total of $540,800,000 has recently been appropriated for road work in 16 states. In addition to this $160,000,000 is available through federal aid and $276,200,000 has been provided through direct levies by states and counties.

The Savage Arms plant in Utica, N. Y., resumed operations after being shut down a month. The force was about the usual pre-war complement. There was no change in wages, but the employes will be put on a 9-hour basis instead of 8 hours. The plant is engaged in making sporting rifles and goods.

Nearly all the great reformers or founders of religion had red hair.

OLD SORES

Since 1869 ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE has healed more old sores than all other salves combined. Most powerful salve known. Heals sores from bottom up, drawing out the poisons. By mail, 65 cents. Book free. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., Dept. A ST. PAUL, MINN.

Use Electrydes for RHEUMATISM

No Drugs No Dieting No Danger

If you suffer from Rheumatism, Cold Feet, Nervous Ailments or Poor Circulation, send at once for a set of Electrydes on

THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL AT OUR RISK

H. F. Mettler, Postmaster, Colome, S. D., says: "My wife and I have both used the Electrydes we received from you about three months ago and the result was very beneficial." Richard Pelott, Abbeville, S. C., says: "I am telling my many friends of your wonderful treatment." Try Electrydes at our risk. Send no money—simply name and address, stating whether man or woman. They will be sent prepaid. When they arrive send us $1.50. If not more than delighted after thirty days' use, we will gladly refund your money. Descriptive literature free. Send no money. Write Today. ELECTRYDE CO., 430 Holland Building, Lima, O.

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UKULELE Hawaiian Guitar, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Banjo or Banjo

derful new system of teaching note music by mail. To first ...n in each locality, we give a $20 superb Violin, Mandolin, Ukulele, Guitar, Hawaiin Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Banjo or Banjo absolutely free. Very small charge for lessons only. We guarantee success or no charge. Complete outfit free. Write now. No obligation. LINGERLAND SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Inc. Dept. 654 CHICAGO, ILL.

OH BOYS-GIRLS GREAT SPORT THROW YOUR VOICE

with CLAXOPHONE

under the table, back of a door, into a trunk, desk in School, any old place. Big FUN fooling Peddlers, Policeman, Friends, anybody. Several boys write: 'I want more Claxophones. I had so much fun I can't do without them.' Claxophone lays on your tongue unseen, always ready for use by anyone. Imt. Birds, &c. Claxophone with full instructions and set of Secret Writing Tricks, also Magic Dial Trick, all for 10c 3 for 25c. (no stamps).

CLAXO TRICK CO., Dept. X New Haven, Conn.

4 HANDSOME LACE CURTAINS

given for selling only 40 packs Vegetable Seeds at 10c per large pack. Also 31 pc. dinner set given according to plan in our big free catalog. Our seeds sell easily. Write at once for big sample lot. WE TRUST YOU with seeds until sold. AMERICAN SEED CO., Box 241 Lancaster, Pennsylvania

THE LATEST MARKETS

Slightly lower prices ruled the wheat market at the beginning of the week compared to previous quotations. The export demand will be the price factor now because of the small demand by the mills. Corn receipts are heavier and the demand is light, both bearish factors that are affecting the market. Export sales of corn are small. There was little price change in the produce market although creamery butter has dropped two cents and eggs are down three and four cents a dozen, compared to prices a week ago.

Grain

Wheat, March, $1.95; May, $1.95. Corn, Jan., 75c. Oats, cash, 50½c. Barley, cash, 80c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.61. Cloverseed, cash, 1919, $13.15; 1920, $13.50; Jan., $13.50; Feb., $13.65; March, $13.55; April, $11.65. Alsike, cash, 1919, $16.00; 1920, $16.30; March, $16.50. Timothy, cash, 1918, $3.35; 1919, $3.45; Jan., $3.52; Feb., $3.55; March, $3.57.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.73¾; May, $1.66¼. Corn, Jan., 68c; May, 74⅞c; July, 75⅞c. Oats, May, 48¾c; July, 48c. Barley, May, 72¾c. Rye, May, $1.49¾; July, $1.31.

Produce

TOLEDO—Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 57c; solid pack, 56c; packing stock, 39c; oleo, 35c; nut margarine, 29c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 35c; domestic Swiss, 60c; block, 30@31c; old Michigan, 32@34c; new Michigan, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 67c; selects, 74c; storage, 65c.

Bacon—Fat, 20c; lean, 28½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 24c; 9 to 10 lbs., 23c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22c; 13 to 15 lbs., 20½c. Hams, 22c. Lard, 15c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 20c.

Live poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 45@50c; heavy fowls, 30c; geese, 25@28c; old roosters, 19@20c; broilers, 30c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 6½c; kip, 6c; No. 2 kip, 4½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, 4c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tub lots, 56½@57c; prints, 57½@58c; extra firsts, 55½@56c; firsts, 54½@55c; seconds, 50@51c; packing stock, 13@14c; fancy dairy, 30@33c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 25@27c; high grade animal oil, 30@30½c; lower grades, 22c. Cheese—Fancy brick, 40@42c; York, 28@30c; Swiss, 35@52c; limburger, fancy, 32@33c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extra firsts, 68c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 67c; firsts, old cases, 66c; western firsts, new cases, 65@66c; refrigerator extras, 62c; refrigerator firsts, 60c. Live Poultry—Heavy fowls, 32@33c; light stock, 25c; roosters, 21c; spring ducks, 38@40c; turkeys, 45@50c; geese, 30@35c; spring chickens, choice, 32@33c. Rabbits—Choice, $2.25@2.50 a doz. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.50@2.70 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $2.50@2.70; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; Idaho Rurals, $3.00 per 100-lb. sack. Sweet potatoes—Virginia yellow, $3.00@3.75 per bbl.; Delaware yellow, No. 1, $1.75@2.20 per bu.; kiln dried New Jersey, No. 1, $2.25 a bu.; Virginia, kiln dried, No. 1, $3.00 per bbl.

New York—Butter, weak; receipts, 5,400 tubs. Creamery higher than extras, 54@54½c; extra, (92 score), 53@53½c; first, (88 to 91 score), 44@52c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 20c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 12,500 cases; fresh gathered extra first, 69c; first, 66½@68c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery white, first to extra, 67@71c; refrigerator first, 61@62c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 1,725 boxes; state, whole milk flats held, special early made, 28@28½c; do., fall made, 25@26½c; do., average run, 24@25c; state, whole milk flats, fresh, specials, 24@25c; do., average run, 22@23c. Poultry, live not quoted; dressed, steady and unchanged.

Chicago—Butter, lower; creamery extras, 49c; standards, 47c. Eggs, lower; receipts, 2,666 cases; firsts, 64½@65c; ordinary firsts, 56@61c; at mark, cases included, 56@62c; refrigerator firsts, 56@57c; refrigerator extras, 57½@58c. Poultry, alive, unchanged. Potatoes, dull; receipts, 47 cars; northern white, sacked, $1.25@1.35 cwt.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; steady; heavies, $10.60@10.75; yorkers, $10.60@10.70; pigs, $10.75. Lambs, $12.25; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $17.00; cattle, $11.00.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market steady; heavies, $10.00@10.25; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $10.75@11.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 100; market steady; top sheep, $6.00; top lambs, $12.50. Calves—Receipts, 200; market steady; top, $18.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared week ago, beef steers above $10.50 around steady; others 25@50c higher; heifers and bologna bulls, 25@50c lower; canners, 25c lower; light veal calves, 25@50c lower; other calves unevenly steady to higher; stockers and some grades feeder steers, 25@50c higher; cheap light stocks advanced most. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; active; butchers up most; top, $10.15 for 160 to 170-lb. offerings; bulk, $9.50@9.95; pigs, 15@25c higher; bulk desirable 90 to 130-lb. pigs, $10.00@10.15. Sheep—Receipts, 9,000; compared week ago, fat lambs and yearlings, $1.00@1.50 higher; mature sheep, 75c@$1.00 higher; feeder lambs, 25@50c higher.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 400; market steady. Calves—Receipts, 400; market 65c lower at $4.00@17.35. Hogs—Receipts, 5,600; light, 25c lower; heavy, $10.25@10.50; mixed, $10.50@10.75; yorkers, $10.75@11.00; light yorkers and pigs, $11.00; roughs, $8.50@8.75; stags, $5.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $13.25; others unchanged.

Kansas City—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; beef steers and butcher stock steady to 25c higher; top steers, $10.00; choice cows, $7.25; good heifers, $7.50@7.65; other classes steady; canners mostly $3.00@3.25; bulk desirable vealers, $12.00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; open with a few sales to shippers steady to 10c lower; mostly steady; closing active; fully steady; top butchers to packers, $9.30; light lights, $9.50; bulk of sales, $9.10@9.25; pigs, $10.00. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; fully 25c higher; ewes, $4.50; lambs, 25@40c higher; eight cars Colorado lambs, $10.75.

Tast St. Louis, Mo.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 300; compared with a week ago, steers, 75c to $1 higher; heifers, 50c to 75c higher; cows, bulls and stockers, 25c to 50c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; active and 15c to 25c higher; top light mixed, up to 180-lb. average, $10.50; light butchers, top, $10.35; top heavies, $9.50; lights and pigs, up to $10.75; bulk lights and medium, $10.00@10.50; bulk heavies, $9.00@9.50; quality good; everything sold; compared with a week ago, 60c to 75c higher. Sheep—Receipts, 1,700; receipts are through billing; compared with week ago, lambs and yearlings steady; ewes, 75c to $1 higher.

PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How To Open Clogged Nostrils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or catarrh will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache; no hawking, snuffling, mucous discharges or dryness; no struggling for breath at night.

Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, and relief comes instantly.

It is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable.—Adv.

British Navy Now Is Twice as Large as United States

Information now in possession of the American government on the relative strength of the three principal naval powers, believed to be complete, shows the present naval strength of this country to be about half that of Great Britain, while more than double the sea power of Japan. In first line major ships, including battleships and battle cruisers, the British navy on Jan. 1, 1921, this information shows, numbered 32 vessels of 811,050 tons, while the United States possessed 16 vessels of 435,750 tons and Japan 10 vessels of 288,320 tons.

While capital ships under construction for the American navy, including twelve dreadnaughts and six battle cruisers, to be completed in 1923, will practically offset the British preponderance in this class of vessels the information shows that the American fleet still will be greatly inferior in types of vessels regarded by naval officers as of the first importance in naval strength. These types include notably destroyer leaders, cruisers and light cruisers and cruising submarines.

Although with completion of the present authorized building program of the two countries, the American navy will have only six battle cruisers as compared with 12 for that of Japan, it will more than maintain a 100 per cent superiority by virtue of its greater number of battleships and supplemental types of war craft.

TEXAS RANGER ARRESTS LOW FLYING AVIATOR

Ranger Jackman set a new record for the intrepid organization among Texas rangers when he "pinched" a low-flying aviator for disturbing the peace.

Jackman reported the aviator was juggling his plane up and down in a "disorderly manner," narrowly missing telephone wires and house tops. The ranger placed the airman under arrest when the latter brought his machine to earth in a nearby field.

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Wanted—A housekeeper, white. Box 115, Millersburg, Michigan.

HELP WANTED.

Men wanted to sell "Perry" dependable fruit trees and shrubbery. Big demand. Complete co-operation. Commission paid weekly. Write for terms. Perry Nurseries, Brighton, N. Y.

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AGENTS WANTED.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS.

We start you without a dollar—soaps, extracts, perfumes, toilet goods; experience unnecessary. Carnation Co., 206 Olive, St. Louis.

PERSONAL.

Missing Heirs

are being sought throughout the world. As a result of the war there are more unclaimed fortunes than ever before in history. Many people are today living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do not know it. You may be one of them. Investigate. Send for 400 page cloth-bound Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad, from the year 1772 to recent date. The Index of Missing Heirs which we are offering for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in American, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, German, French, Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial, and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators and courts. Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send $1.00 (one dollar) at once for book, before 5th edition is exhausted. Established 1881

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SALESMEN WANTED.

Get Busy. Keep Busy. Is your job unsafe? Is it permanent? You want a lifelong business. You can get into such a business selling more than 137 Watkins Products direct to farmers if you own auto or team or can get one; if you can give bond with personal sureties. We back you with big selling helps. 52 years in business, 20,000,000 users of our products. Write for information where you can get territory. J. R. Watkins Co., Department E, Winona, Minnesota.

SHORT STORIES WANTED.

Short Stories, Poems, Plays, Etc., are wanted for publication. Literary Bureau, 154, Hannibal, Mo.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How ladies make money at home, SEND 10c for a big package of post cards and our prize announcement. S. T. Sales Co., Box 611, Kalamazoo, Mich.

For grape cuttings and grape roots, write Richard Titus, Portland, New York.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

FARMS FOR SALE.

5000 New Lists of Mercer County farms; had to get another 1,000 printed. Prices from $500 to $15,000. Dozens under $1,000. Fine lot fully equipped farms. Lists free for asking. They're full of bargains that can't be beat. Lots of free gas, coal, timber and equipped. Earl Minnis, Sandy Lake, Pa.

Late dairy farm, 305 acres; 50 acres virgin pasture, large bank barns, cement floors, large silo, 7-room house and outbuildings, east of Cleveland, near town in good community; a great bargain. For full particulars write H. S. Landis, 504 East Broadway, Toledo, Ohio.

MICHIGAN FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

Looking for a Farm?

If you are, an opportunity is before you. Hardwood land in Antrim and Kalkaska counties, Mich., at only $15 to $35 per acre. Small down payment, easy terms. Excellent location. Special features and ways of helping settlers. Write for big free booklet. "SWIGART," L-1245, First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE.

Roses Now Blooming on Orange Grove Bungalow Farm

Bordering lake; only $2,250; on improved road, near city; 20 acres fertile fields, part covered fine overhead irrigation system; 23 acres valuable timber land; 200 bearing orange trees; delightful bungalow, oak shade, overlooking lake. Owner nonresident, sacrifices; easy terms. Details this and other Florida orange groves, farms, page 52 Strout's Illustrated Catalog 1,200 Bargains. Postpaid FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1210 F. H. Graham Bldg., Jacksonville, Florida.

"Here Comes the Bride!"

Everybody wishes her well! Happy and radiant she starts out on life's adventure. She should have health to begin with. Good looks in woman do not depend upon age, but upon health. You never see a good-looking woman who is weak, run-down, irritable, out of sorts, fidgety and nervous. Headaches, backaches, dragging-down pains, irregularities and troubles of that sort are all destroyers of beauty. Men do not admire sickness.

It is within the reach of every woman to be well, healthy and strong if she will take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the safest woman's tonic because it is made entirely of roots and herbs, without alcohol. (Ingredients on label.) It is 50 years old, and its age testifies to its goodness. A medicine that has made sick women well for half a century is surely good to take. Women from every part of America testify to its merits.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package and confidential medical advice, or booklet.

TOLEDO, OHIO.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic and nervine for girls and women who are weak and ailing. Before I was married I was in such poor health that my mother insisted upon my taking 'Favorite Prescription.' I took five bottles and have always been thankful that I did for my health has been splendid and I have had no sign of inward trouble since."—MRS. EMMA BIERLY, 1132 Ontario Street.

W. G. AGAINST FANCY FRILLS AT INAUGURAL

McLean Cancels Lavish Celebration on March 4 at Request of President-Elect Harding.

If President-elect Harding has his way, the inauguration of March 4 next will be as devoid of frills as a frontier wedding. Having overturned plans for a revival of the inaugural ball and a spectacular inaugural parade, he indicated that so far as he consistently could, he would keep away from whatever crowds assembled in Washington for the event and make the change of administration just a matter of taking the executive offices under new management.

The president-elect's preference was made known in telegrams he sent to inaugural officials in Washington, asking that in the interest of public thrift, the ball, the parade and every other show of pomp and festivity be omitted. Instead of taking the oath from a specially built flatform on the capitol steps he suggested that it be administered quickly within the capitol itself and then he be left free to go to work without more ado.

The time-honored custom of delivering an inaugural address which has been observed since the formation of the republic, is to be retained as a part of the day's ceremonies, but it is considered likely that it will be very brief and couched in general terms.

By his action the president-elect ended a bitter row in congress where several influential Republicans have protested against the plans of the inaugural committee to make this one of the biggest quadriennial celebrations the capital had ever seen.

Not only did Mr. Harding request that the $50,000 appropriation for grandstand seats on the capitol grounds be dropped, but he asked that not a cent of money be spent on his induction into office.

Announcement that the Washington inaugural committee had canceled all plans for the celebration in connection with Harding's inauguration next March, was received in Washington with varying emotions. Those who had opposed reviving the custom of making the occasion a gala one chiefly because of the expense involved, expressed commendation. Others, while sympathizing with the spirit that prompted Mr. Harding's request, showed keen disappointment.

The action of the committee in meeting the wishes of the president-elect means that the parade, the inaugural ball and other festivities of the program that in the past have attracted many thousands of visitors to the capital from all parts of the country will be dispensed with. Weeks of work by numerous committees will be undone and approximately $200,000 subscribed by Washington toward the inauguration expenses will be returned.

Chairman E. B. McLean of the inaugural committee in an announcement cancelling arrangements for the celebration, said that from the first Mr. Harding had desired an unostentatious ceremony, but had yielded to overwhelming requests for a return to old customs and to permit the occasion to be made into a gala affair in which the whole nation could participate if it desired.

"I have known all along," said Mr. McLean, "that Mr. Harding felt averse to any celebration which would involve the expenditure of large sums of money. I realize of course, the keen disappointment that will be felt, but I feel that his friends and advisers will be with him in this matter."

In a telegram to Senator Knox, chairman of the congressional committee having in charge arrangements for the ceremonies at the capitol, in which he apprised the senator of his request to the committee, Mr. Harding requested that congress not participate and the committee not expend any funds whatever in connection with the inauguration.

Alcohol Is Fruit Found on Cowless Dairy by Raiders

A raid on a cowless dairy on the outskirts of Chicago resulted in the arrest of the owner and the seizure of a dozen regulation milk cans the contents of which according to members of the posse, was alcoholic liquor.

"It was not cow's milk at all," said Deputy Sheriff Griffin. "It was potato milk and it packed a kick like 20 cows. We found the still and some potato mash in the shed where the cows should have been."

So Tony Yucas was arrested and the people on his delivery route waited in vain for their milk.

Taking Prohibition to the North Woods

In a spectacular raid made by federal agents on the town of Hurley, Wisconsin, "the oasis of the great north woods," 58 saloonkeepers and bartenders were arrested and thousands of dollars worth of the forbidden liquors was seized by the revenue men.

The raiders left Chicago in cars attached to a regular train and descended on the wet town without warning. Thirty-eight saloons in Hurley were closed by the authorities. The raid is said to have been the most spectacular yet staged in the drive for a dry United States.

The upper photo shows "lumberjack saloons" on Silver street, Hurley, Wis., which were closed by the raiders.

The lower photo shows federal agents in front of a Pullman car which was converted into a temporary jail during the roundup.

"DEVIL ANSE" HATFIELD, LEADER IN KENTUCKY FEUD, DIES OF PNEUMONIA IN LONELY CABIN

"Devil Anse" Hatfield, noted leader in the Hatfield-McCoy feud of 30 years ago, is dead.

Word of his death, on Jan. 6 in the Hatfield home at Island Creek, Logan county, W. Va., reached Huntington the next night. Pneumonia caused death. He was 84 years of age.

Old timers in Kentucky and West Virginia and the thousands who have followed the famous Hatfield-McCoy feud in the newspapers wondered of late whether "Devil Anse" Hatfield, one of the most famous of the fighting mountaineers, was to die in bed.

"Devil Anse" led his four sons in defying the authorities for many years.

Long ago, when it was feared the feud was at its height, it was predicted that some day "Devil Anse" would die a violent death.

Was a Bloody Feud.

In the years which have intervened the feud died down, until it seemed likely that the famous leader would die with nothing to disturb his last days save perhaps his memories.

A few days after a pistol duel at Canneltown, W. Va., October, 1911, in which two of his sons, Troy and Elias, were shot and killed, Anse Hatfield embraced religion and was baptized, declaring that he wished to lead an upright Christian life.

The Hatfield-McCoy feud, known as the most bloody of all the Kentucky mountain vendettas, began in 1880 when Floyd Hatfield, who lived on the West Virginia side of Tug Fork, a tributary of the Big Sandy river, drove half a dozen hogs out of the woods into his pen in Stringtown.

Randolp McCoy, from the other side of the creek, happened to ride through Stringtown one day and recognized the porkers as belonging to the McCoys, accused "Hog Floyd" of stealing them. Bad feeling was caused, but the affair was settled peacefully in court.

Fight at Election.

Some moths later members of the rival factions met by accident and after the passage of a few heated remarks a skirmish took place in which Sam McCoy killed Stanton Hatfield. The case came to trial and McCoy gained his acquital.

Little by little bitterness and hatred grew until 1882, when a friend and relative of both clans ran for office in Pike county, Ky. Hatfields and McCoys gathered on election day to boost their candidate.

All seemed peaceful and Kentucky "moonshine" flowed without stint. Suddenly a McCoy walked up to a Hatfield and demanded payment of an old debt.

Dark and threatening glances passed between the enemies. In an instant pistols gleamed and a pitched battle ensued. Ellison Hatfield was fatally wounded.

"Devil Anse," taking the law in his own hands, captured three McCoys, and, assisted by a gang of followers, made off with them to an old hut safely hidden in the woods. Here he held his prisoners awaiting report from the bedside of his wounded kinsman.

When after three days news came of Ellison's death a mock trial took place and the helpless defendants, none of whom was really guilty, were taken out, tied to pawpaw bushes, and made the targets of 23 rifles.

After this occurrence a McCoy was prepared to kill a Hatfield on sight and the feud raged furiously. Matters were by no means improved when Gov. Wilson of West Virginia refused to honor requisitions made out for the capture of Hatfield and his sons of Gov. Buckner of Kentucky.

"Six feet of devil and 180 pounds of hell," was the description given the eldest son of old Anderson Hatfield by his enemies. It was Cap who, at the instigation of his father, burned the McCoy house to the ground and killed old Randall McCoy's daughter.

Though the aged mountain chieftain had been in failing health for several weeks it was an attack of pneumonia which caused his sudden death.

His widow and a number of sons and daughters survive.

House Committee Cuts Salary List of U. S. 23 Million

The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, the big salary measure, reported out by the house appropriations committee, carried a total of $112,728,438, or $23,724,196 less than department-asked for, and $5,728,771 below the amount appropriated for the current year. As one means of cutting expenses the committee lopped off salaries for 12,183 employes in the District of Columbia.

An appropriation of $10,000,000 was recommended for the bureau of internal revenue, to be used largely in enforcement of prohibition.

The largest cuts in appropriations for departments, as compared with those of last year, were: Treasury department, $6,906,611; department of commerce, $3,807,250; war department, $2,927,870, and navy department, $382,770. The subcommittee estimated that an additional $15,000,000 would be saved if congress followed the recommendation of the subcommittee that the $240 annual bonus granted federal employes not apply in the case of employes whose pay is adjustable by wage boards or similar authority in accord with commercial rates paid locally for the same class of service.

"WHITE BOOK" ON IRELAND IS OUT IN LONDON

Backs Up Lloyd George's Charge That Sinn Fein Conspired With Germans During World War.

The British cabinet has issued the long promised "white book" on Ireland, purporting to back up Premier Lloyd George's recent charge that the Sinn Fein had conspired with the Germans in the midst of the war "to stab England in the back." The government's case is set forth in 60 pages of documents dealing with the alleged connections between John DeVoy, editor of the Gaelic American of New York; Justice Daniel F. Cohalan, prominent New York Irish leader, and Professor McNeil, Sinn Fein leader of Dublin, with Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff, former German ambassador to the United States, in German plots subsequent to the outbreak of the war.

One of the documents shows that Count Bernstorff attached to the message of February 16, 1918 (1915) regarding the sinking of the Lusitania, the following "rider" in code:

"DeVoy informs me rising will begin in Ireland Easter. Please send arms to Limerick."

Wilhelmstrasse subsequently notified the ambassador, the documents show, that trawlers would land 20,000 rifles in Trades Bay. Berlin requested Bernstorff to be cautious to keep the matter secret and to "arrange for pilots."

A document signed by DeVoy says that Bernstorff arranged a wireless signal system between Germany and Ireland, and explains where the receiving stations in Ireland were to be located. By the radio system the date of arrival of the munition carrying ships was to be announced. DeVoy adds that if necessary a German submarine could enter Dublin bay and go direct to Pigeon House, where there were no anti-submarine nets.

The white paper fails to mention the submarine bases vaguely referred to in Premier Lloyd George's recent speech.

The report asserts that the "Friends of Irish Freedom in America," maintained close touch with German organizations in America before and after the Easter rebellion and maintained a bureau in Stockholm under the direction of St. John Gaffney (former United States consul in Germany), as accredited agent of the Sinn Fein. A similar bureau was also maintained in Berlin in 1917 and 1918, the report avers.

Fixed U. S. Opinions.

The white paper also contains a report sent by Bernstorff to his government in September, 1914, in which a report sent by Bernstorff said there was no reason for worry about American opinion regarding Germany's side of the war. Bernstorff expressed the opinion that Germany would find many friends in America if she promised to give freedom to the oppressed peoples, such as the Poles, Finns and Irish. The ambassador suggested the formation of an Irish Legion, to be composed of Irish prisoners of war in German camps.

Bernstorff notified Wilhelmstrasse that Michael Collins had gone to Berlin, Dr. Zimmerman replied that Collins had arrived.

Sir Roger Casement sent a message to Bernstorff, through the German foreign office, asking the ambassador to convey this report to Judge Cohalan:

"Here everything is favorable. Authorities are helping us warmly. Send a message immediately to Ireland, fully informed verbally. Messenger should be a native American, otherwise he will be arrested. German legation will arrange passage."

The white paper says that as a result of America's entrance into the war (in February, 1917) the line of communication between the German government and Sinn Fein leaders was temporarily broken, though a messenger service devised by Devoy between Irish revolutionaries in America and Ireland was maintained.

Among the documents is a message sent by Dr. Von Kuehlemann, then German foreign minister, to the German embassy in Madrid, regarding an assignment to a German agent in Buenos Ayres to establish communications with Ireland and co-operate with Sinn Feiners in the United States and in Argentina. This message also dealt with the subject of smuggling arms into Ireland from America and from Argentina, as well as direct from Germany, either by the raider Moewe or by submarine.

The government's reports reprints messages from the German-Irish Society of Berlin to Field Marshal Von Hindenburg, wishing for a "masterful" German peace.